CRACKED SUPER

#16/SUMMER '99

XENA & HERCULES

Can They Be-Headed To The Altar?

$2.99 / $3.75 Canada

92

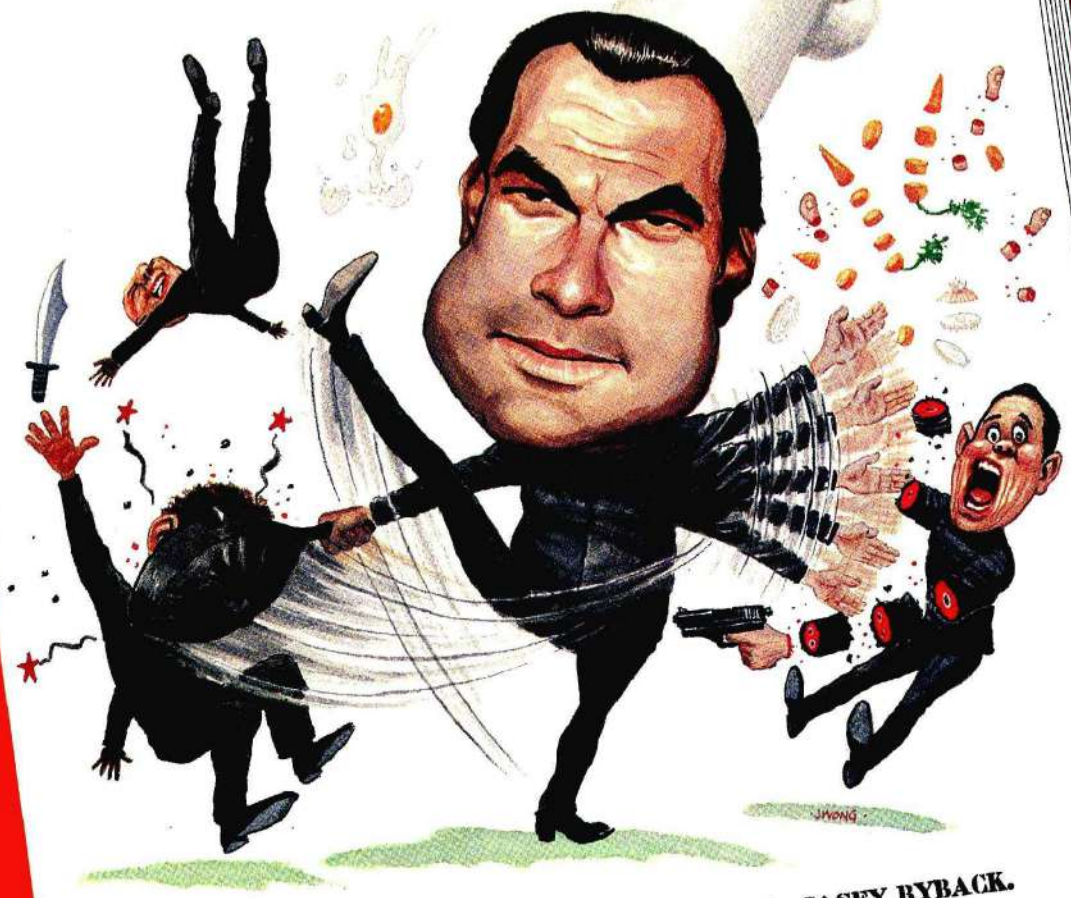
0 89955 06241 7

Do uninvited guests force you to prepare meals with little notice? Then you'll want...

SLIME/RIFE's

UNDER SIEGE

The Cookbook for the harried chef!



BY EVERYONE'S FAVORITE NAVY SEAL CHEF, CASEY RYBACK.

CREAMED TERRORIST

6 terrorists
2 cups heavy cream
1 cup butter
2 sprigs tarragon

Kick and pummel terrorists till soft. Remove jewelry and wallets. Combine with cream and tarragon. Let marinate for 20 minutes. If terrorists try to escape, kick and pummel some more. Melt butter in skillet. Cook marinade over medium heat. Serve with garnish and red wine.

BAD GUY LOAF

1 bad guy
1 Uzi
47 bullets
1 cup bread crumbs
1 tbsp. oil
salt and pepper to taste

Preheat oven to 425 degrees. Coat a loaf pan with the oil. Using the Uzi, place 47 bullets inside bad guy. Drain blood. Place bad guy in bowl and mix with bread crumbs and salt and pepper. Pour mixture into loaf and bake for 45 minutes. Serves 4. Number of bullets may be varied to suit preferences for gunpowder flavor.

"Delicious! The Fricasseed Mugger not only came in handy, it tasted great, too!"
— Gourmet & Victim Magazine

CRACKED SUPER

#16 SUMMER 1999

Front Cover: John Severin

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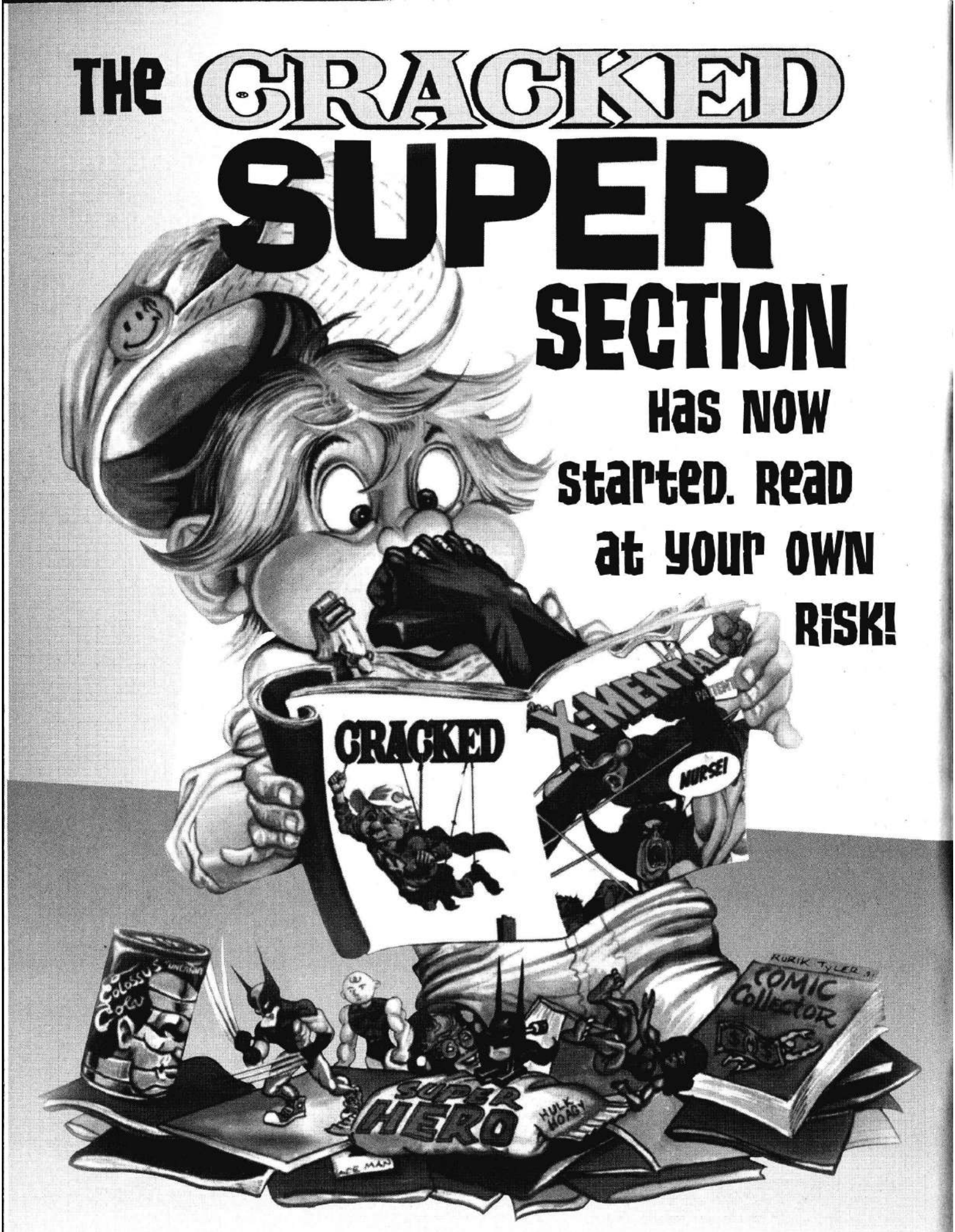
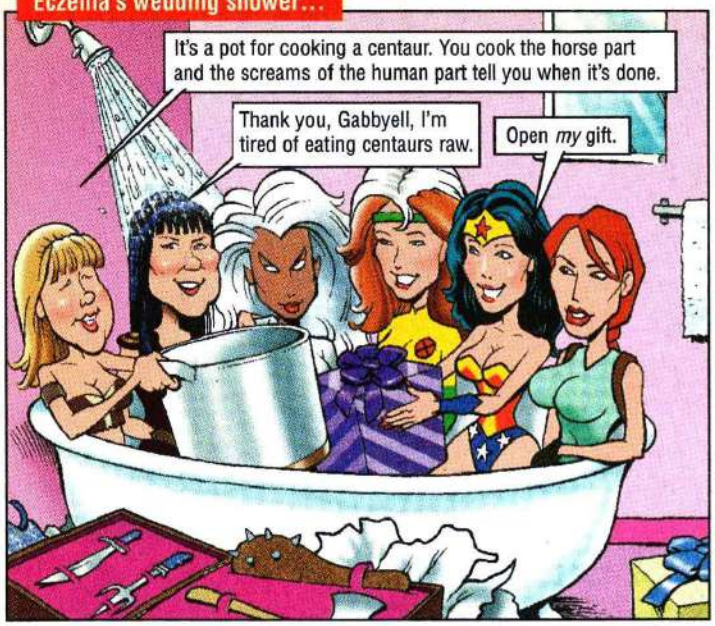

THE CRACKED SUPER SECTION
HAS NOW STARTED. READ AT YOUR OWN RISK!
CRACKED
X-MENTAL
NURSE!
COMIC COLLECTOR
SUPER HERO
HULK HOAGY
ACE MAN

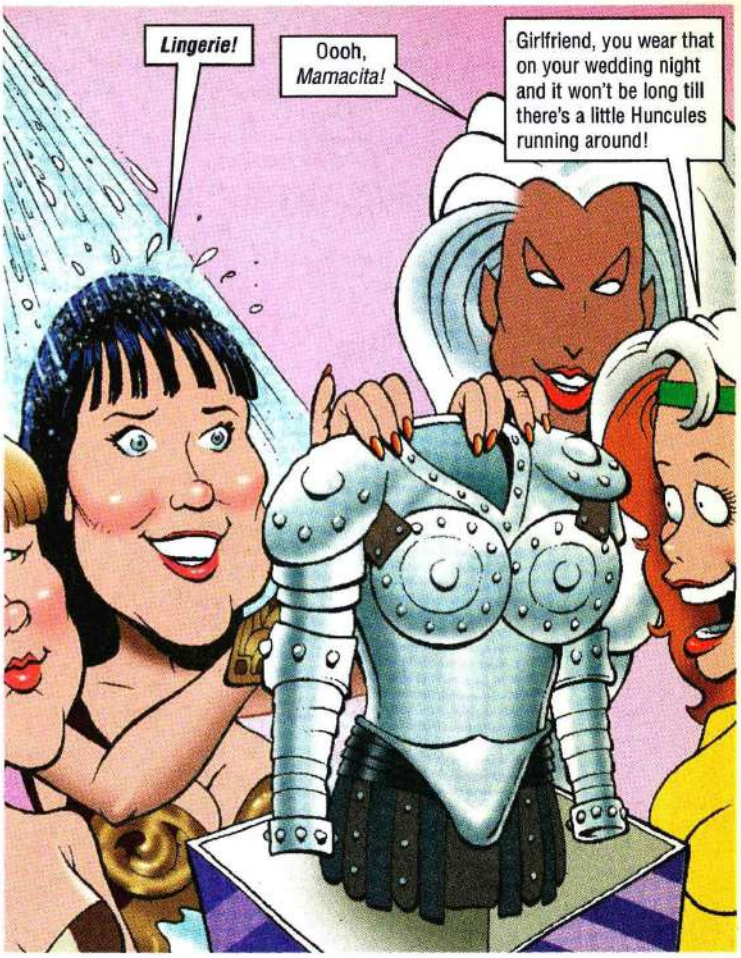
Huncules LOVES Eczema

Ahh, that blissful day we'd always hoped for, yet never expected, has arrived. Yes, Huncules and Eczema are exchanging vows. Their vows to continue fighting, maiming and slaughtering till death do them part, that is. Why? Because...

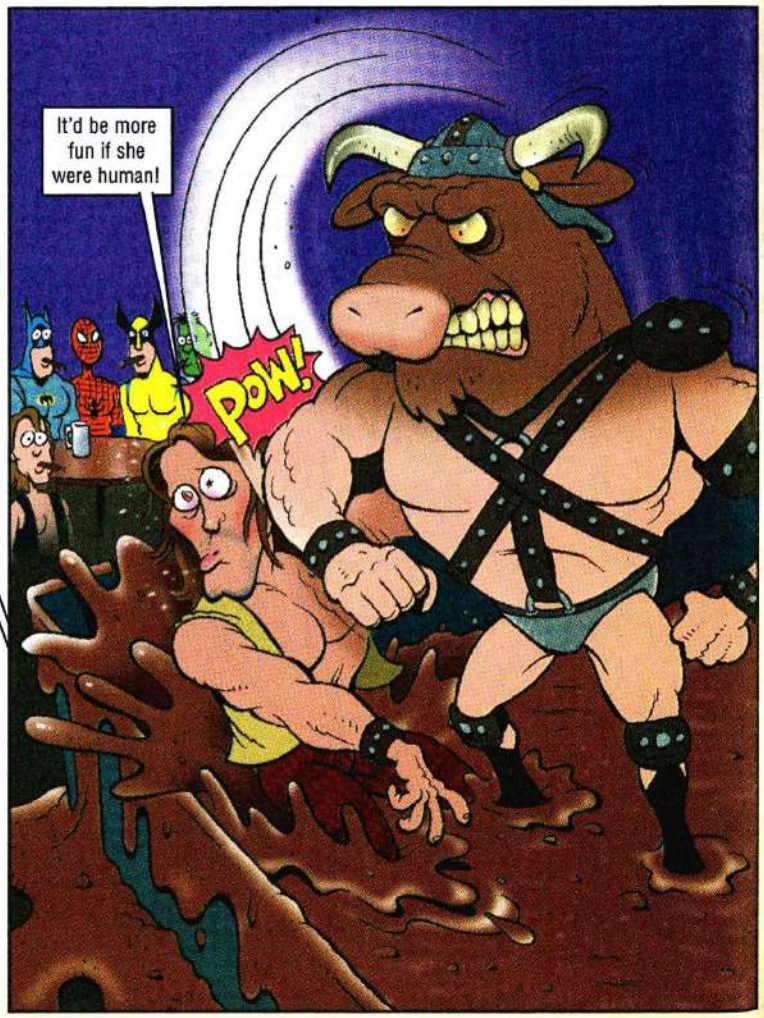
WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS
ARTIST: FRANK CUMMINGS

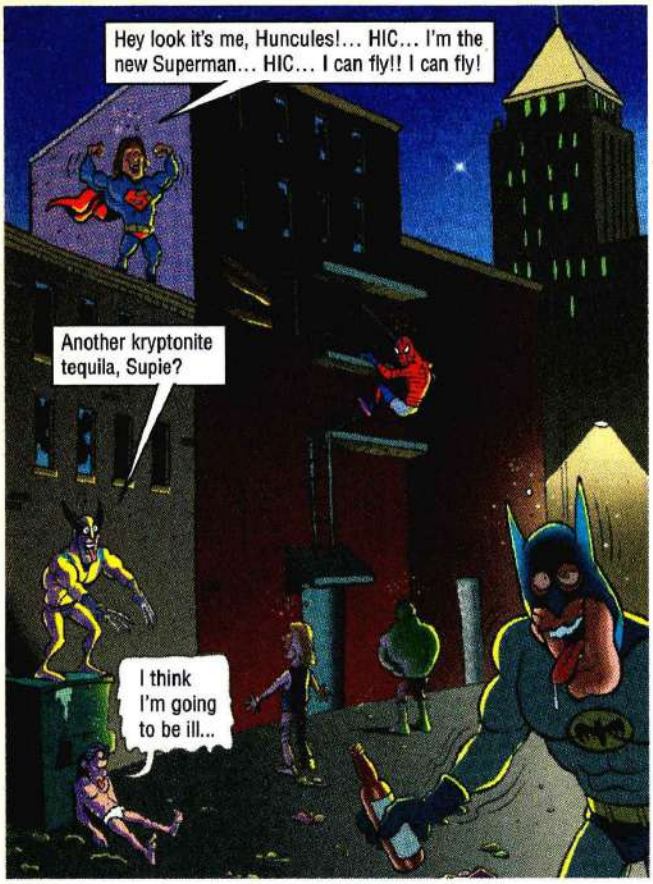
Eczema's wedding shower...

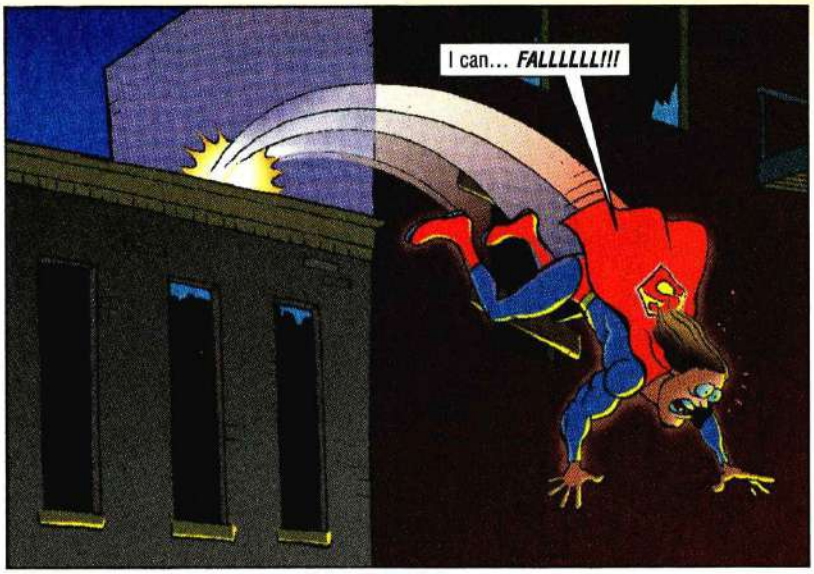




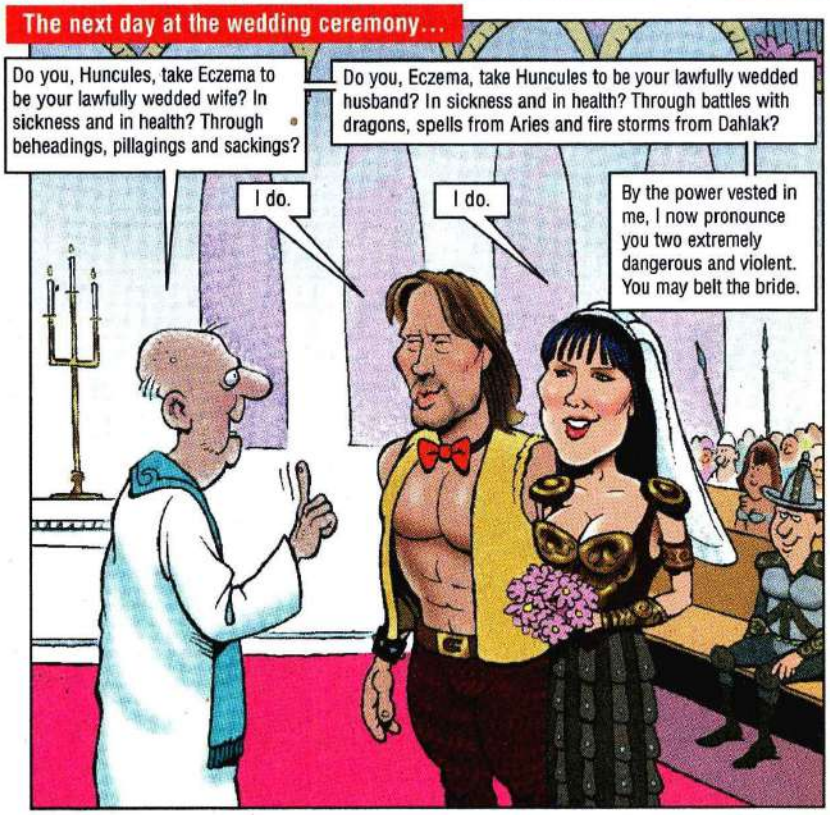
Meanwhile, Huncules' bachelor party is held at Sloppy's Mud Wrestling Club...

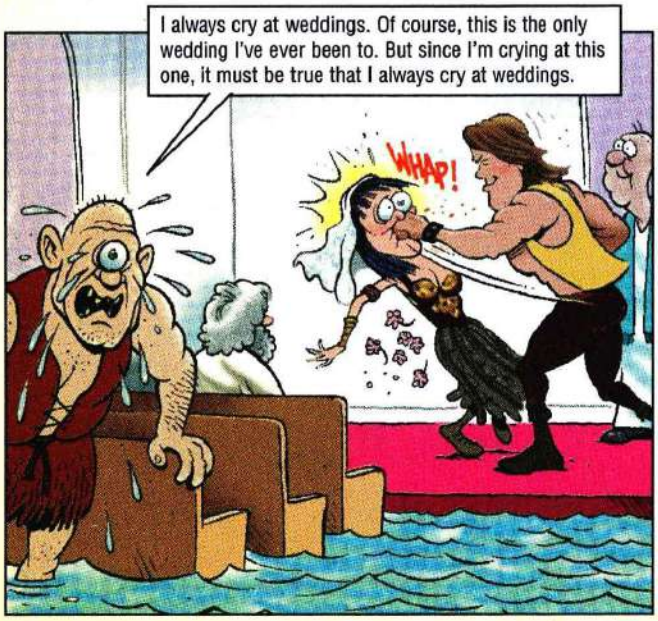


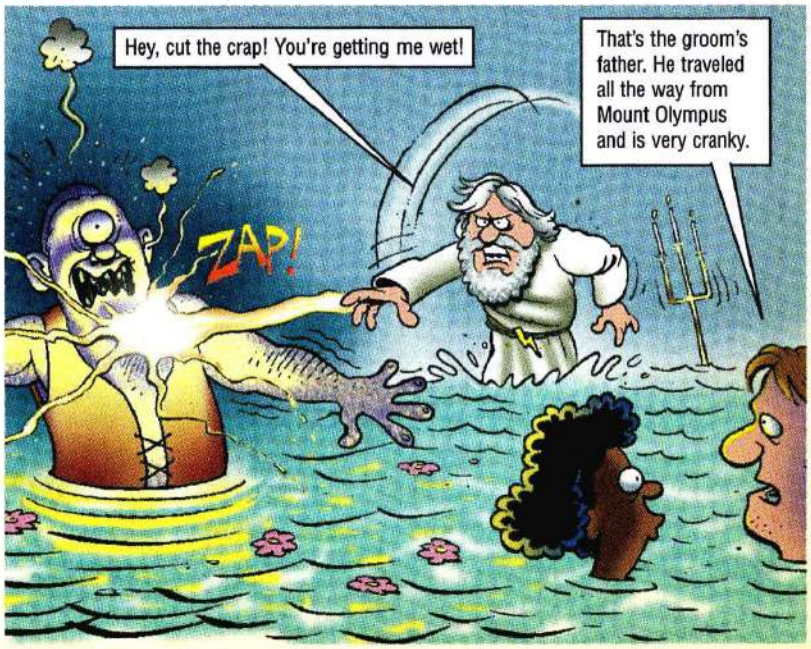


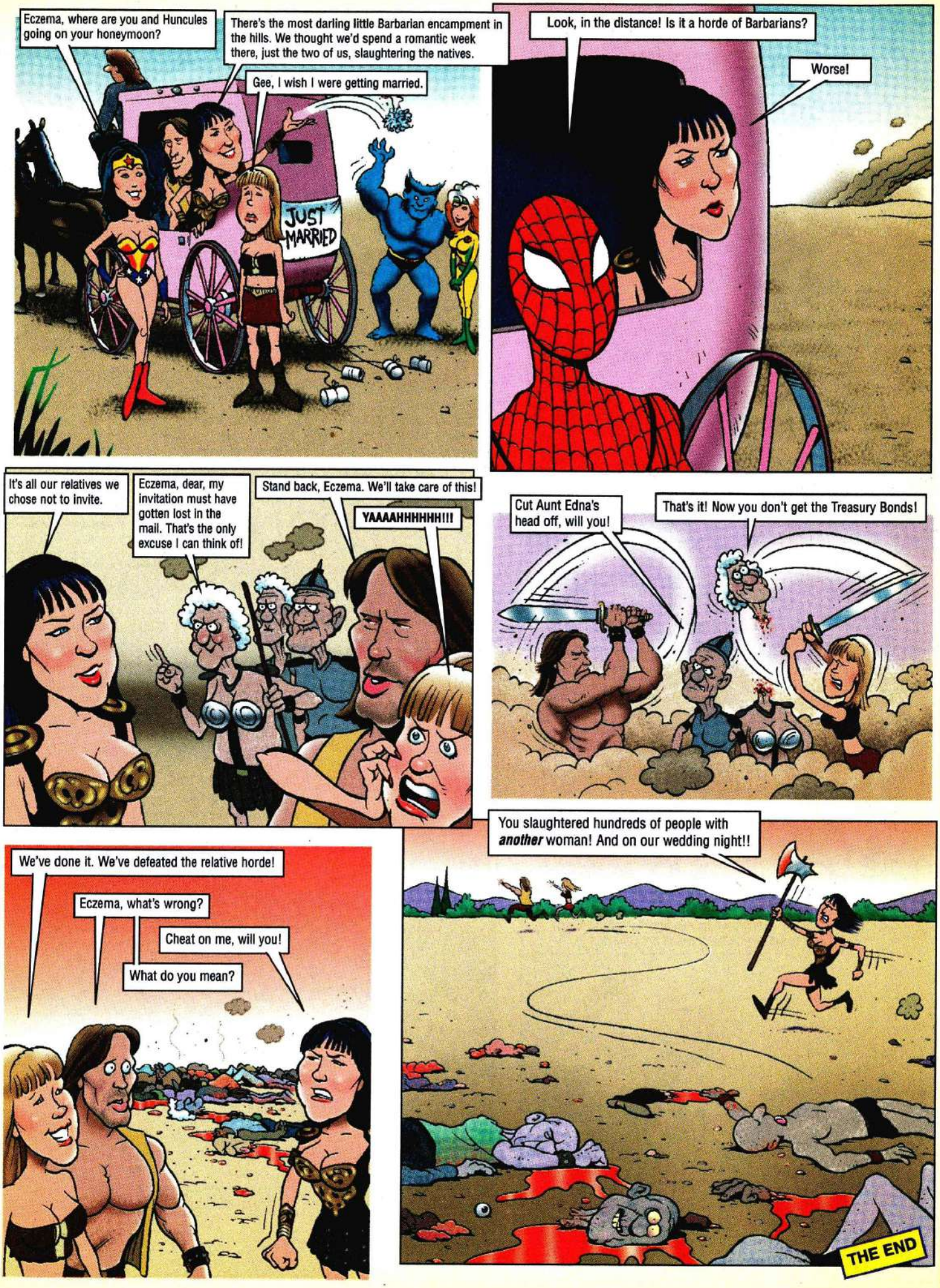


The next day at the wedding ceremony...








Eczema, where are you and Huncules going on your honeymoon?
There's the most darling little Barbarian encampment in the hills. We thought we'd spend a romantic week there, just the two of us, slaughtering the natives.
Gee, I wish I were getting married.
JUST MARRIED
Look, in the distance! Is it a horde of Barbarians?
Worse!
It's all our relatives we chose not to invite.
Eczema, dear, my invitation must have gotten lost in the mail. That's the only excuse I can think of!
Stand back, Eczema. We'll take care of this!
YAAAAHHHHHH!!!
Cut Aunt Edna's head off, will you!
That's it! Now you don't get the Treasury Bonds!
We've done it. We've defeated the relative horde!
Eczema, what's wrong?
Cheat on me, will you!
What do you mean?
You slaughtered hundreds of people with *another* woman! And on our wedding night!!
THE END

WHEN YOU'RE JUST BEGINNING YOUR CRIME FIGHTING CAREER, THINGS CAN BE PRETTY ROUGH, ESPECIALLY IF YOU AREN'T USED TO WEARING TIGHTS THAT CHAFE. THIS COMPREHENSIVE PACKAGE WILL HELP YOU GET THROUGH THE DIFFICULT PROCESS OF BEING A SUPER POWERED CRIME FIGHTER. IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A SUPER PET WALKER OR A SUPER DATING SERVICE, IT'S ALL HERE IN OUR...

BRIAN BUNIAK

SUPERHERO SERVICES GUIDE

THE SUPERHERO KIT

FOR FIRST TIME SUPERHEROES

EVIL VILLAINS DON'T CARE IF THEY'VE SOILED YOUR CAPE. AT CRAZY CARMINE'S, WE HAVE THE POWER TO TAKE OUT ALL TYPES OF STAINS.

CRAZY CARMINE'S CAPE CLEANERS

- Blood
- Nuclear Waste
- Alien Debris
- Grape Juice

NO STARCH

Crazy Carmine's Cape Cleaners
4621 Nosuds Way, Oakland, CA

Get Inside the Mind of a Master Criminal!

with your host, **DR. DOOM**

DESTROYING SMALL CITIES

KILLING MILLIONS

MASSIVE DESTRUCTION

KICKING CUTE PUPPIES

Don't miss this opportunity to let one of our great evil-doers lead you through the intricate maze that is an evil genius's mind. Why do they do all those awful things? Why are they so crazy? Why do they dress better than the good guys? These questions and more will be answered by Dr. Doom in his upcoming lecture series.

SUPER POOPER POTTY

HERE I COME TO EASE THE PAIN!

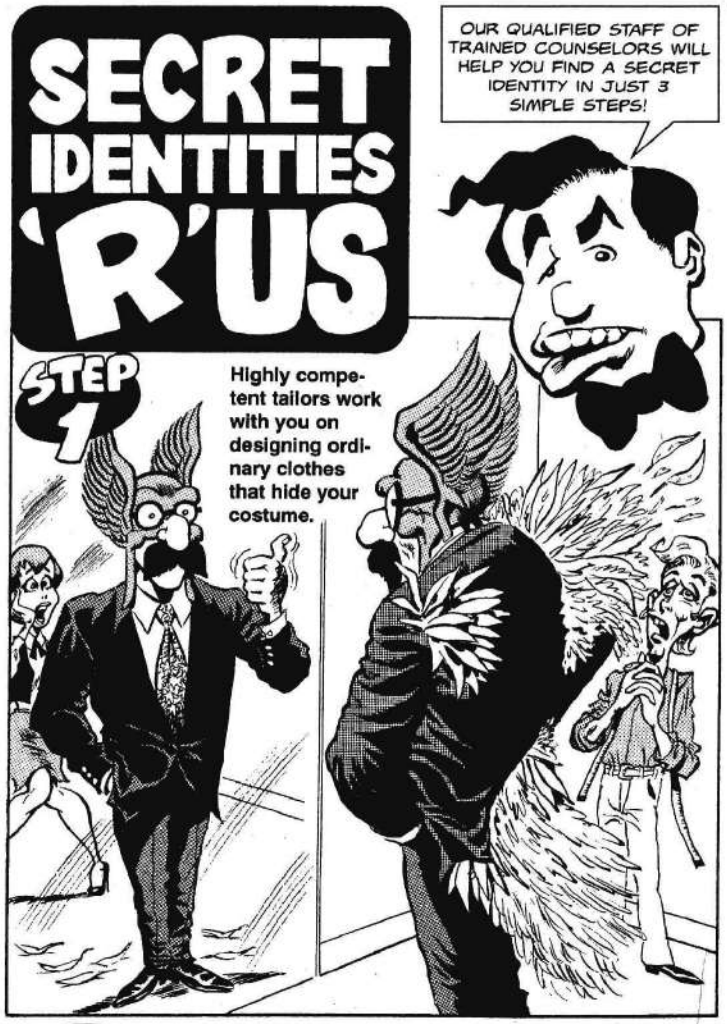
WIZZ

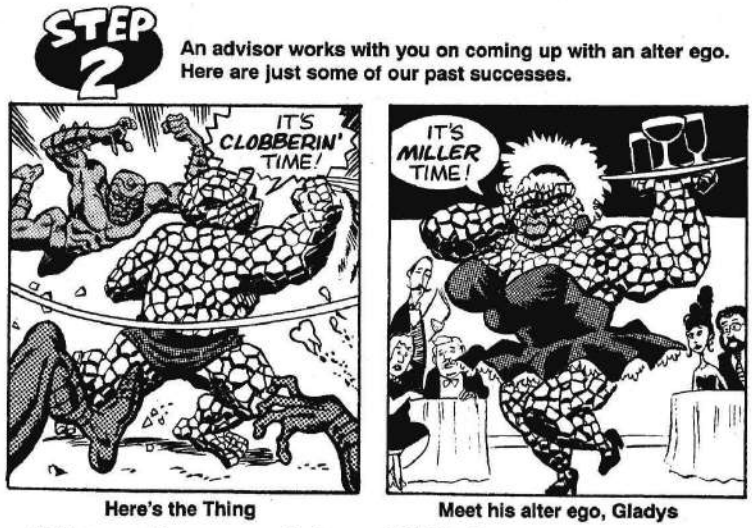
WIZZZZZZZ

No more timeouts during a battle, crossing your powerful legs to hold it in, or dropping your tights to take a whiz! This handy device is lightweight, fully collapsible and stink-free! It's Bladderiffic!

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: BRIAN BUNIAK

SECRET IDENTITIES 'R'US





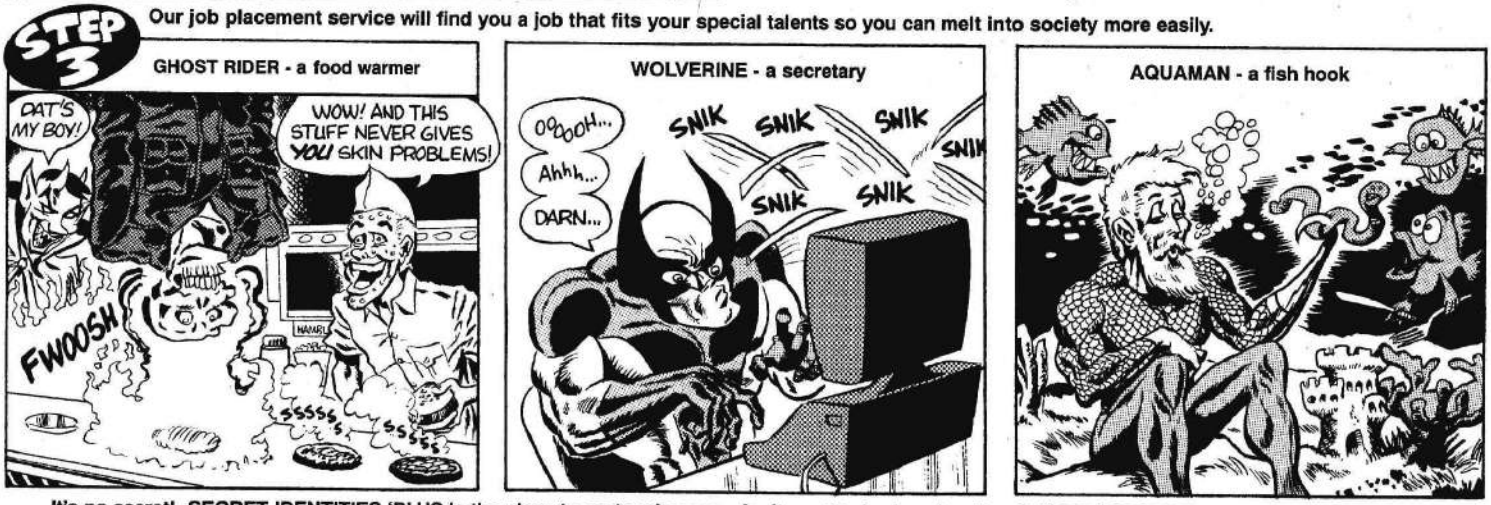
Here's the Thing

Meet his alter ego, Gladys

Not happy with your present alter ego? We'll help you come up with a new one.

Old alter ego
Bruce Wayne

New alter ego
Bruce Weinstein



It's no secret! SECRET IDENTITIES 'R' US is the place to go to when you don't want to be found out!

Call (555) SECRETS for the location near you!

555-SIDEKICK

The Faithful Sidekick Line

Need a sidekick? Don't know where to find one? One call to our hotline and you'll discover the sidekick that you've been looking for.

ext 103
Muscular sidekick, owns own cape. Looking for superhero with cool car, secret hideout and at least 1 arch-enemy.

ext 836
Gosh! I'm the cutest sidekick you ever wanna meet! Need someone to really annoy super villains! That's me! Call me now and ask for Spunky!

ext 787
I enjoy long walks on the beach, moonlit summer nights and pummeling bad guys to a bloody pulp. Am I what you're looking for? Call me.

To Listen to Sidekick Ad and Leave Messages:

1. Enter in your desired superhero lifestyle.
2. Listen to each sidekick tell his/her/its desire.
3. Leave a message.

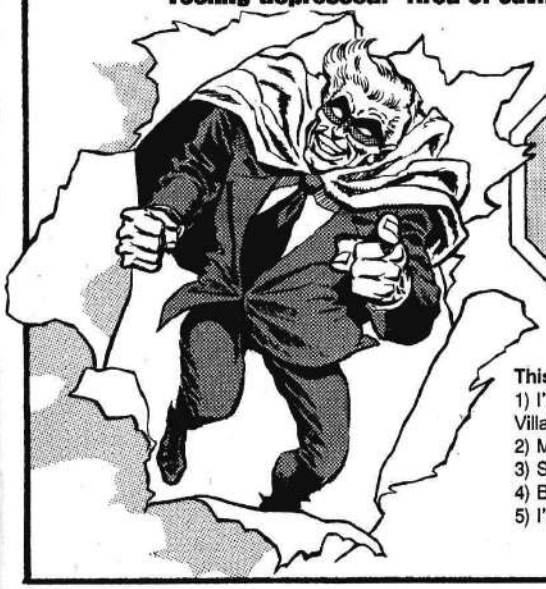
To Record Your Own Sidekick Desire Profile:

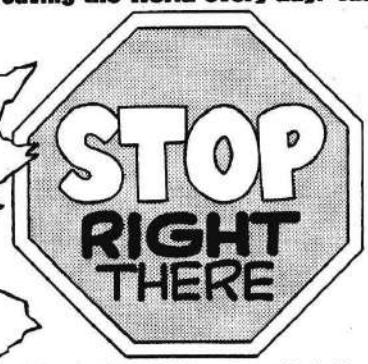
1. Enter your desired sidekick choice.
2. Record your heroic greeting.
3. Receive 4 digit code.

Call now! Sidekicks are waiting to hear from you!

Superhero Motivational Seminars

Feeling depressed? Tired of saving the world every day? Just want to hang up your tights for good?





Get your hero butt over to the Super Duper Achiever Institute!

Don't let the weight of the world crash down on your massive shoulders!

This program will help you achieve your super goals in the high-pressure world of superhero crime fighting!

This month's SDAI seminars include:

1) I'm Super Okay, You're a Super Villain
2) My Costume, My Choice
3) Secret Identities for Fun and Profit
4) Bad Sidekicks, Bad Feelings
5) I'm Not a Superman, but that's Okay!

SDAI
Super Duper Rd.
Punching Bag, Iowa 88888

Sign up early... before you're killed by a super villain! Send $27,000 to:

SUPERKOOKY'S HOUSE O' GAGS

GOT A SUPERHERO YOU WANT TO PLAY A TRICK ON? YOU JUST CAN'T GET THEM ANY TYPE OF GAG GIFT. WE FEATURE WACKY ITEMS WITH THAT *SUPER EXTRA KICK!!!*

Nuclear Joy Buzzer

This is a classic... with an ultra-jolt! Offer up a handshake and watch the sparks fly! That ain't no little shock! We're talkin' 1 million volts of nuclear powered fun!!!

Kryptonite Chewing Gum

Sure, this only works on one guy in the entire universe, but he can take a joke! Anybody who came back from the dead must have a sense of humor!

Bat Gas!

Batman will do the Bat-tusi when he takes a whiff of this super smelly item.

Venom Packed Can O' Peanuts

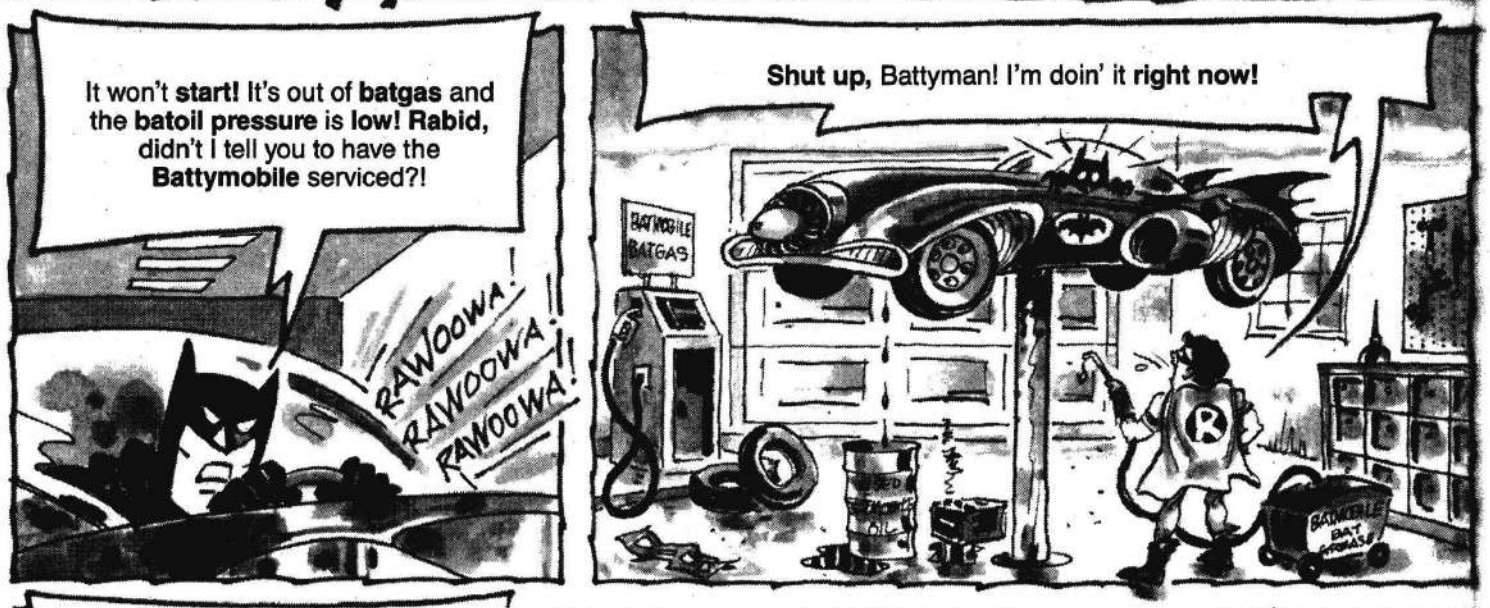
We've packed the living evil Venom suit inside! Your friendly neighborhood wall crawler will drop his web when he opens the can! Hours of fun and sheer terror!

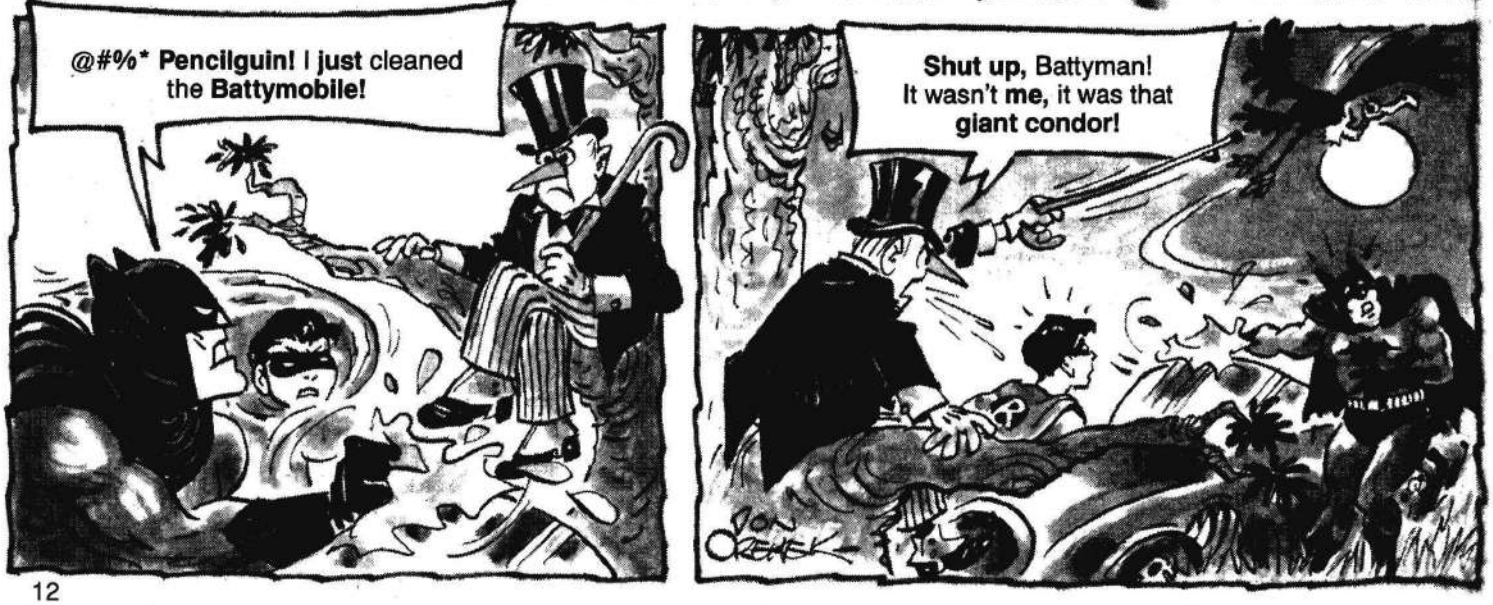
The Incredible Hulkee Cushion

It's big! It's green! It farts like the Incredible Hulk! Place it on a chair and listen to the big Green Guy let loose a mega butt blast! The Hulkee cushion used to be a normal whoopee cushion until it too was bombarded by those pesky gamma rays. You'll have hours of fun and wake the neighbors for miles wide!

SHUT-UPS

You must be responsible for this crummy issue of CRACKED, Jerker! I'm going to wipe that stupid grin off your face!
Shut up, Battyman! If it wasn't for CRACKED, I wouldn't have this stupid grin!


It won't start! It's out of batgas and the batoil pressure is low! Rabid, didn't I tell you to have the Battymobile serviced?!
RAWOOWA! RAWOOWA! RAWOOWA!
Shut up, Battyman! I'm doin' it right now!
BATMOBILE BATGAS


@#%* Pencilguin! I just cleaned the Battymobile!
Shut up, Battyman! It wasn't me, it was that giant condor!
JON CRENEK

STAN LEAK PRESENTS: "THE FALL OF ROGUE!"

GREG GRABIANSKI
writer

WALTER BROGAN
artist

NAYDA ORTIZ
receptionist/disco queen

BETH GREEN
office temptress

ARLENE VILLAREAL
jacuzzi repairs

CLYDE SNUG
ranting vagrant downstairs

JOHN ANSALDI
subway operator who got us all here safely and on time

I shall give you a display of my awesome destructive power before I wipe you out, Ex-Lax Men!
No!! There are innocent bystanders around!
I wouldn't worry about it, Storm. You see...
"in all these comic books..."
BAM!
SBRAKT
"...no matter how devastating the villain is..."
SPOOSH!!
"nobody EVER gets killed."
...1,788, 1,789, 1,790! Thank God! Everyone made it out alive!
Time to go down, Milk Of Magneto! Evil will never triumph over good!
So, Storm, my little weather manipulator! You dare accuse ME of wrong doing?! I happen to know you yourself have a checkered past. Think back, Storm...to the time when you Ex-Lax Men were children...
Ngggh!

Hee-hee! Having a pal who can control the weather totally rules! Storm makes it snow, they close the schools and we get to stay home and play Nintendo! Wheee!
KRACK!
The National Weather Service has issued a state of national emergency! 270 feet of snow has suddenly buried the United States this morning, killing 334,000 people at last report and causing untold trillions in damage. LIFE AS WE KNOW IT IS (*sob*) OVER! WE SURVIVORS MUST WELCOME IN A HORRIFIC NEW ICE AGE! GOOD LORD SAVE US ALL! Now, here are the school closings in the area...
A.M.
F.M.
NOOOO! You've wracked her with guilt!
You are strong, Wolverine.
But not as strong as the Hulk when I battled him*
Although, I must admit, your hands are warmer than Spiderman's**.
Did you read the exciting story in the current issue of Captain America***?
SLAM!!!
*Hulk #211. First shameless plug.
**Spiderman #343. On sale now! Second shameless plug.
**Captain America #399. Look, we'll be honest. Stan Leak craves your $1.50 more than sex, food, or life itself. Just humor us.
BOOM!
Uh-oh! He's got a bomb!!
Must...go...on...with...snappy...banter...IRGG!
ARRRGH! Must...strike...cliche...fighting...pose!
ARRRG! You're no Superman*. That blast must've hurt you too. Now you'll feel the fury of my blades! I'll harvest you like corn in a Midwest cornfield**.
OOOOF! You don't impress me, Wolverine. You're nothing but a coconut creampuff***!
*Action Comics #1—Go get it now!
**Indiana Prairie Farmer Gazette #44.
***Family Circle #219. Yummy!—Ed.

I'll take care of Milk Of Magneto by absorbing all his powers—becoming, in effect, HIM. Now where is he? (*COUGH*) I can't see him in all this smoke!
Spare some change, lady?
Ah! This must be him! Absorbing NOW!
Hey, man . . . gimme a quarter.
Sorry, can't help you out. Gotta go.
Gotcha!
What the—? HEY!
What's this?!!!
I will explain, you magnetic fiend . . .
Hi ya
HELLO HELLO
he called you.
No Nerine your mom called.
NOOOO!
"I, Professor X, who am inexplicably blue in this panel, wonder if Milk of Magneto is truly defeated . . . or . . ."
A little invention of mine, I created just for you. A giant refrigerator door, where you'll hang forever with the other refrigerator magnets, doomed to a life of holding up telephone messages, notes and children's pictures!
Ugg! I don't feel so good.
Me either. Outta my way!
OUT HOUSE
I still have enough power to fire a magnetic ray into them that will disrupt the iron balance in their bodies—giving them all a major case of The Hershey Squirts! Revenge is mine . . .
Will the Ex-Lax Men get there in time?! Will Wolverine sever a buttock trying to wipe? Will people realize these rotten, hack comic books are all the same? Will this comic book artist finally get some tush from a sympathetic woman? Find out next time! In the immortal words of Stan Leak: "Ecch-sell-some-more!"

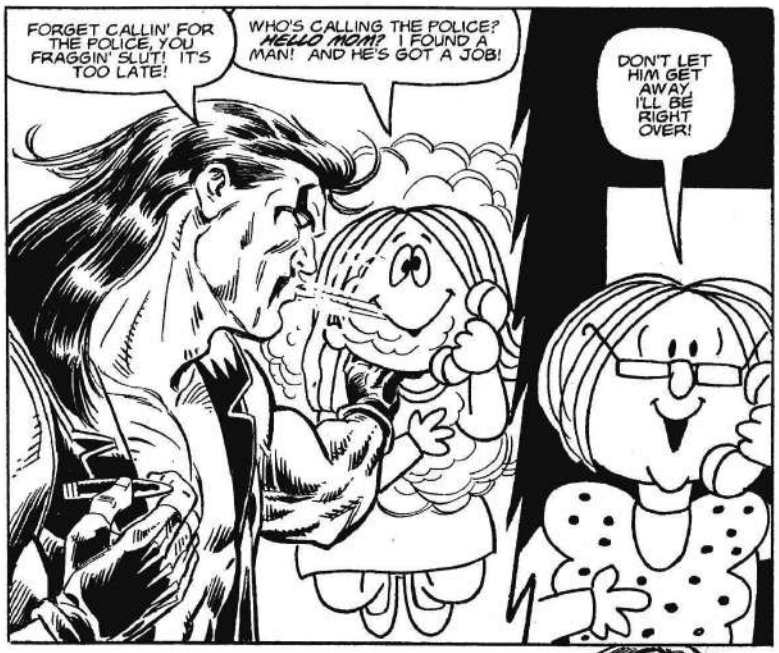
The crossover battles between DC and Marvel superheroes sold a lot of comic books. What are those greedy publishers going to do next? Probably...

COMIC BOOK VS. COMIC STRIP CROSSOVER BATTLES!

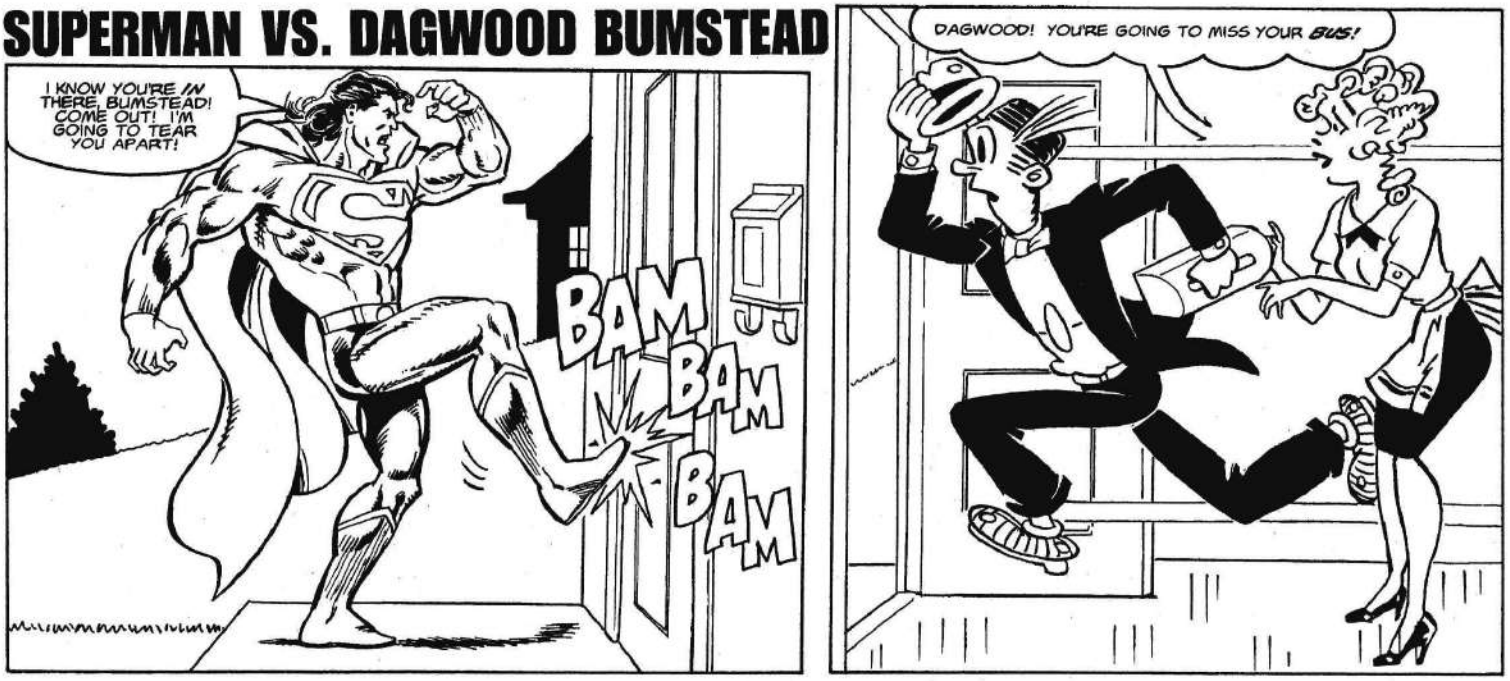
WRITER: JUDD STOMP ARTIST: ALAN KUPPERBERG

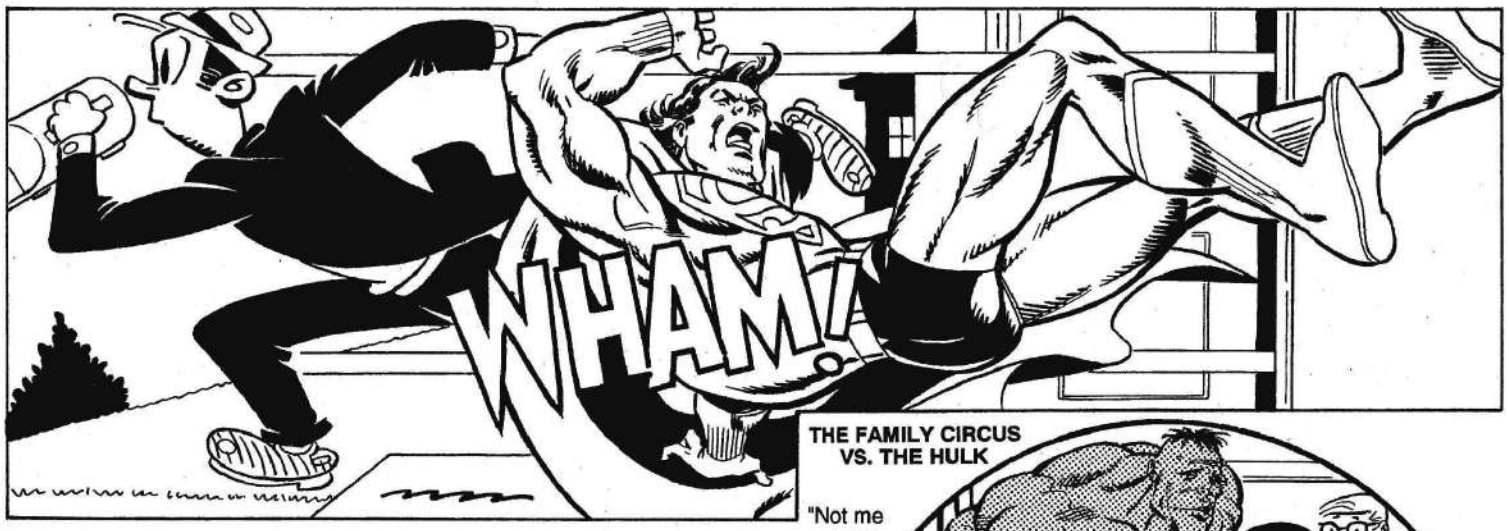
PEANUTS VS. THE PUNISHER

LOBO VS. CATHY

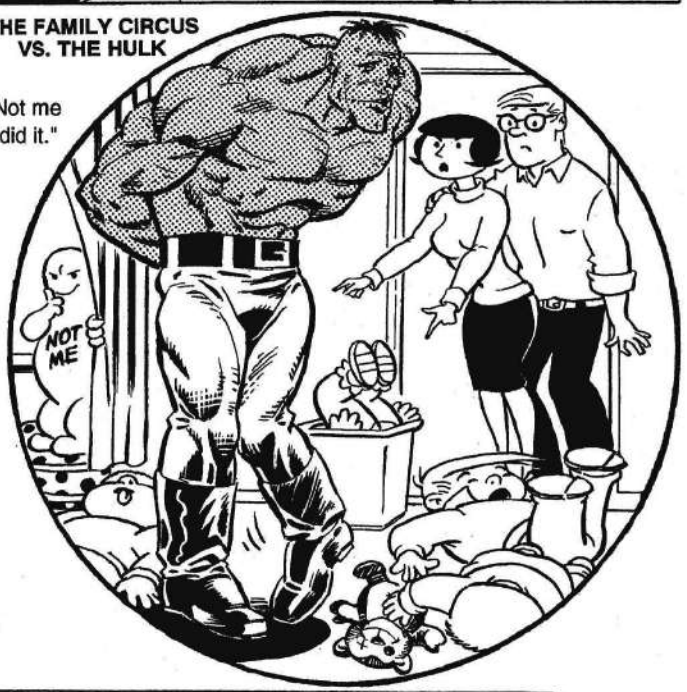


SUPERMAN VS. DAGWOOD BUMSTEAD





THE FAMILY CIRCUS VS. THE HULK



Okay, enough fun with the comic strips! As the *grand finale*, we will present a **real**, honest-to-goodness comic book crossover battle! These two characters have been bitter enemies and competitors for a very long time! It's taken months of planning and work between two competing publishers to bring this to you! **You are about to witness history in the making!** THE FIGHT THAT THE WHOLE WORLD HAS BEEN WAITING FOR! **THE FIGHT THAT SHOULD SETTLE, ONCE AND FOR ALL, WHO IS BETTER!** **HERE IT IS!** THE BATTLE OF

SYLVESTER VS. ALFRED!!

YES, HERE IT IS! ISN'T IT EXCITING?! SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE VS. ALFRED—BATMAN'S TRUSTY BUTLER! THIS SHOULD PROVE ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO'S THE BETTER CLEANING GUY. ENEMIES FROM AFAR, EACH JEALOUS AND FEARFUL OF THE OTHER'S CLEANING TALENT FOR YEARS NOW, FINALLY CLASH! BOY, LOOK AT 'EM GO!
OH, YOU SEEM A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED—MAYBE A LITTLE MAD. WHO IN THE WORLD DID YOU THINK IT WAS? YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY THINK IT WAS GOING TO BE... NAHHH! COME ON, GET REAL! YOU THINK WE WANNA DEAL WITH THEIR LAWYER AGAIN?! NO, SIR! WHOO-BOY! IN FACT, WE'RE NOT TAKING ANYMORE CHANCES. WE'RE ENDING THIS SILLY ARTICLE RIGHT NOW!

Everyone knows all about Batman's fiercest foes, such as The Riddler, Two-Face and The Joker. But Batman's been up against a lot of evil-doers in his day, including a few lesser known ones. So, we snuck into the Batwarehouse and dug up...

THE LOST BATMAN VILLAINS FILES

WRITER: ROB WESKE ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

Villain: John Boy

Real Name: Johnny Flusher

Origin: While working as a janitor, his ultra-strength Drano/Angel Food Cake mixture exploded, fusing his body to a toilet.

M.O.: Posing as a port 'o' potty, he picks his victim's pockets. And you don't want to know what he does to people who don't flush!

How Batman Defeated Him: Batman released a few St. Bernards who jumped on John Boy and drank from him, draining his precious bodily fluids.

Police Force Puts More Pressure On Zit, Case Blows Wide Open!

PUS SAMPLE

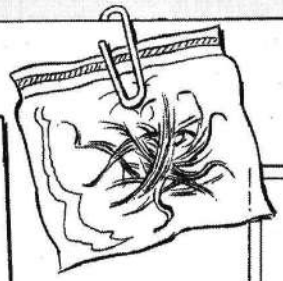
Villain: The Zit

Real Name: Billy Blackhead

Origin: Steady diet of cookies, Twinkies and pizza made his face swell up into one giant, puss-filled polyp.

M.O.: Sprays poisonous zit juices on junk food executives.

How Batman Defeated Him: Drowned him in a 65-gallon drum of Clearasil.



Villain: Harry Back

Real Name: Harry Bacovitz

Origin: While sunbathing outside a Rogaine Hair Replacement plant, an explosion showered him with chemicals resulting in the mutated growth of his back hairs.

M.O.: Uses his back hair to gross out victims into submission; can stick to velcro and surprise people.

How Batman Defeated Him: Brought him to Gotham City's Italian section in the summertime and humbled him.

Mario, Thumbelina To Call It Quits

"He keeps me under his thumb!" Claims Microscopic Mate

Siskel & Ebert Humbled

POLICE SKETCH

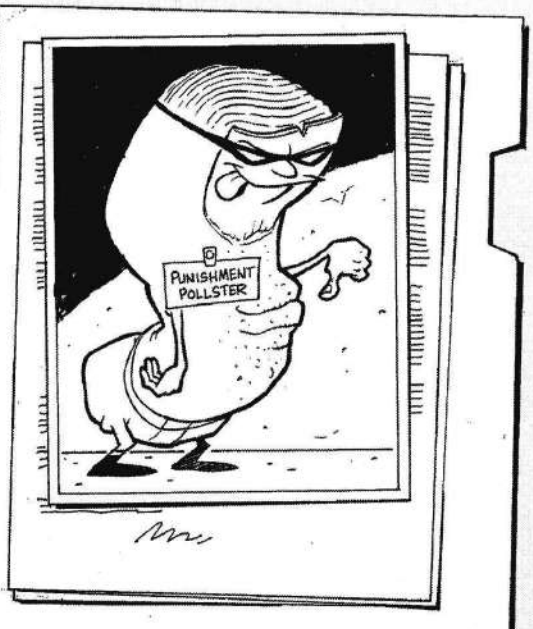
Villain: Nintendo Thumb

Real Name: Mario Teeveetater

Origin: Years of playing Nintendo on an imported Ukrainian TV set exposed him to strange radio waves, mutating him into a giant thumb.

M.O.: Keeps trying to play the "real" video game in the Pentagon and push the "big button!"

How Batman Defeated Him: Batman blew a hole in the Hoover Dam and plugged it up with The Thumb.



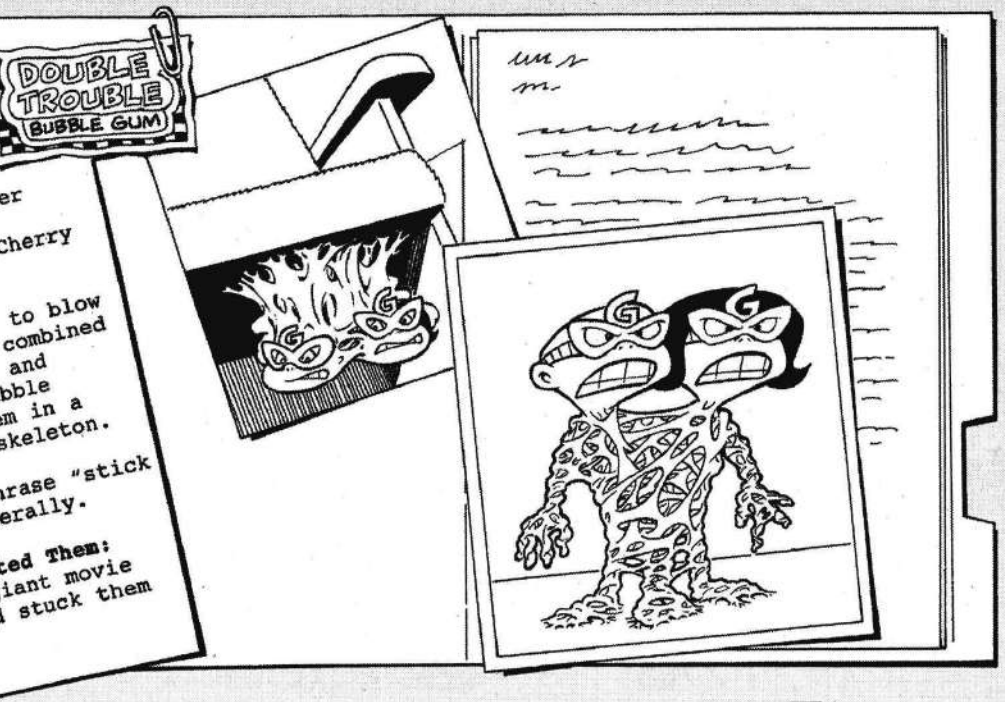
Villains: Gum and Gummer

Real Names: Rudy and Cherry Bubblegut

Origin: While trying to blow the world's largest combined bubble by a brother and sister team, the bubble burst, covering them in a sticky, oozing exoskeleton.

M.O.: Takes the phrase "stick 'em up!" very literally.

How Batman Defeated Them: Batman built a giant movie theater seat and stuck them under it.



Villain: The Bulimic

Real Name: Gladys Longfinger

Origin: The only model whose career was ended for being too thin.

M.O.: Opens mouth, inserts finger and lets 'er rip all over the place!

How Batman Defeated Her: Batman stuck his superhero finger down her throat, forcing her to vomit until she withered away into nothing.

Villain: The Beard

Real Name: Fuzzy Van Dyke

Origin: The Beard originally wanted to be a superhero but refused to honor the strict dress code which demanded he be clean shaven. He turned to crime instead.

M.O.: Stashes guns, knives, bombs, ammo, loot, food, victims, accomplices, get-away cars and sometimes even himself in his beard.

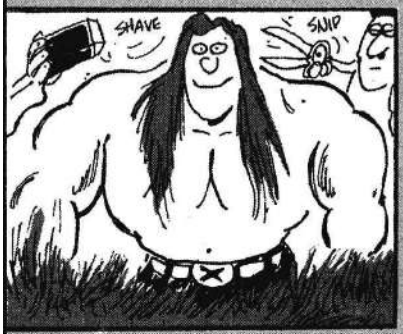
How Batman Defeated Him: Got help from another superhero... Barberman!

EVER NOTICE HOW GOOFY MOST SUPERHEROES LOOK IN THEIR TIGHTS BEAUTICIANS, HAIRDRESSERS AND MAKE-UP ARTISTS MEAN TO CHANGE ALL THAT

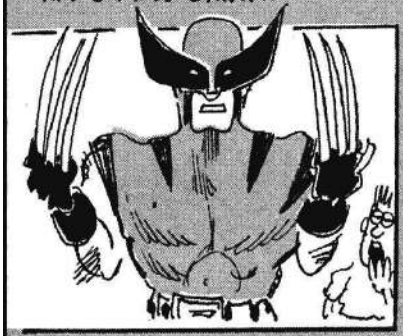
CRA SUPE Make

X-MEN'S BEAST IS FAR TOO HAIRY TO GET A "GQ" COVER...

...HOWEVER, PERSISTENT SHAVING, GROOMING AND WAXING CAN RESULT IN A FABIO-LIKE HUNK.

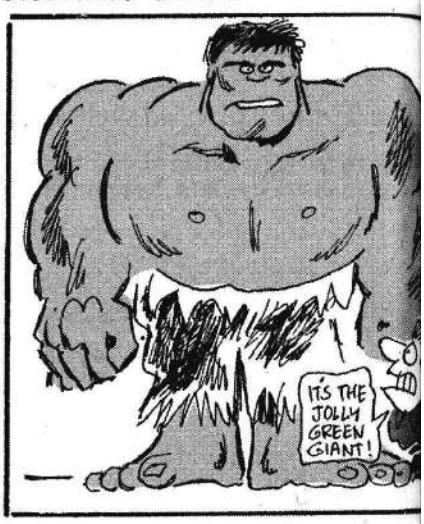


REMOVING THE UNSIGHTLY MASK AND TIGHTS OF WOLVERINE AND REPLACING THEM WITH A FASHIONABLE HAT AND STRIPED SHIRT....



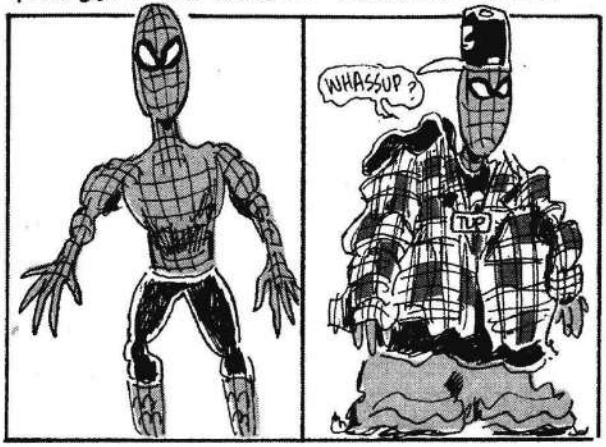
...GIVES HIM AN OVERALL HIPPER, MORE POPULAR LOOK.

THE LARGENESS AND GREEN-NESS OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK GIVES HIM AN OVERSTATED LOOK...



SPIDERMAN'S TIGHT-FITTING OUTFIT WOULD BE STYLISH IN THE 60's.... BUT NOT NOW...

... LOOSE-FITTING GRUNGE LOOK FROM SEATTLE IS MUCH MORE MODERN.



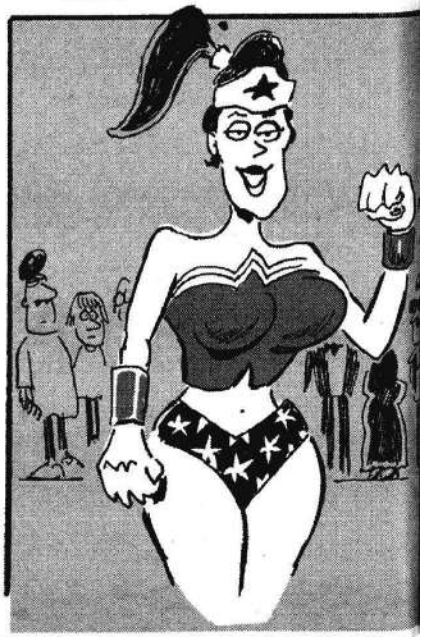
ROBIN, THE "BOY WONDER" WAS TIRED OF BEING REFERRED TO AS "BOY" — AND ASKED FOR A MAKEOVER...

... AFTER HOURS OF PLASTIC SURGERY, HAIRDRESSING AND "NAIR", WE OBLIGED BY MAKING HIM ROBIN, THE "GIRL WONDER."

METAL FILE CABINET

NICE MAKEOVER OF IRONMAN

THERE WAS NO NEED TO DO A MAKEOVER ON WONDER WOMAN'S TACKY OUTFIT, AS WE FOUND A PLACE THAT ACCEPTS THAT HIDEOUS FASHION...

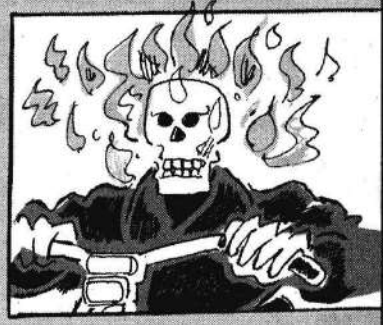


AND CAPES ? WELL... CRACKED'S "DREAM TEAM" OF FASHION CONSULTANTS, (JUST LIKE ON THE DUMB TALK SHOWS) WITH OUR ....

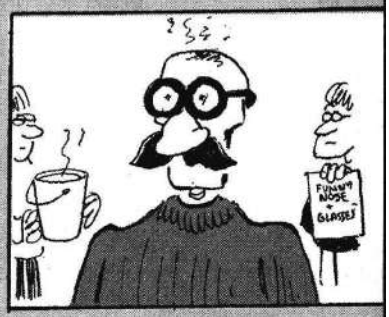
CKED RHERO overs

by RIGGS

IN MOST FASHION CIRCLES, GHOST RIDER'S FLAMING SKULL IS CONSIDERED AN EYESORE...

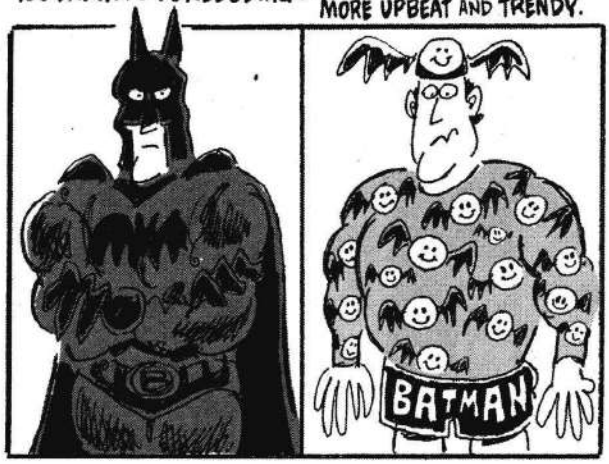


...AFTER DOUSING HIS HEAD WE DISGUISED THE SKULL AND DRESSED HIM IN A CARDIGAN SWEATER FOR A MORE SUBDUED LOOK.

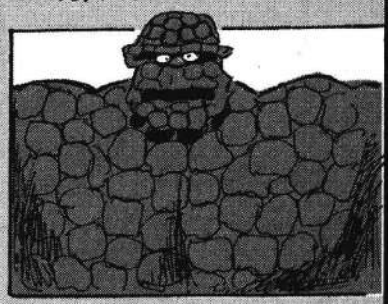


...USING MICHAEL JACKSON'S SKIN-LIGHTENER AND BEETLEJUICE'S VERTICAL-STRIPED SUIT, HULK LOOKS ALMOST HUMAN!

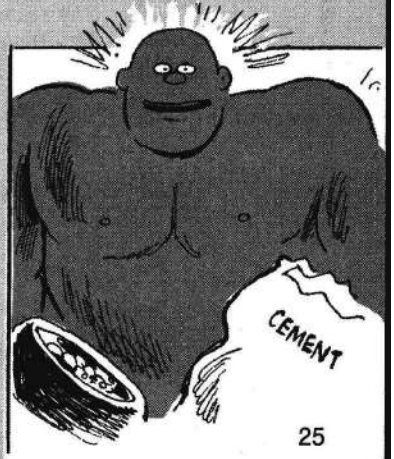
BATMAN'S LOOK IS MUCH TOO DARK AND FOREBODING... ...REPLACING IT WITH BRIGHT, CHEERFUL IMAGES IS FAR MORE UPBEAT AND TRENDY.



THING ASKED US TO DO A MAKEOVER ON HIS BUMPY-ROCK COMPLEXION...



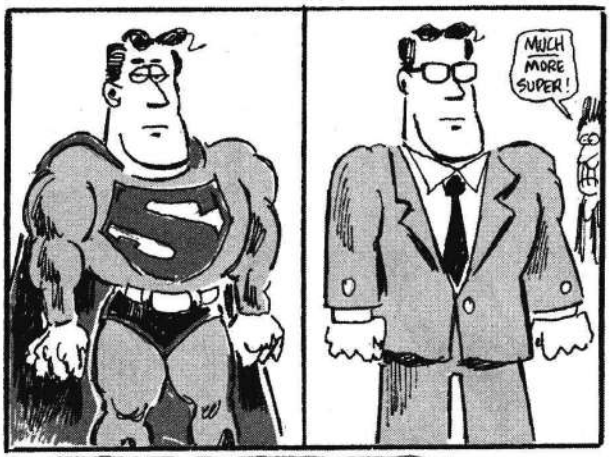
...SO WE FILLED IN ALL THE CRACKS WITH CEMENT AND TOSSED HIM IN A LARGE ROCK TUMBLER - GIVING HIM A MORE POLISHED LOOK.



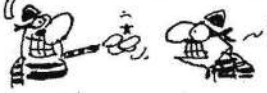
...ON THE "AMERICAN GLADIATORS" TV SHOW!

SUPERMAN'S BEEN WEARING THE SAME TIRED COSTUME FOR YEARS...

...OUR EXPERTS SUGGEST A POWER SUIT AND POWER TIE, FOR A MUCH MORE CONTEMPORARY LOOK.



THEY DID A GREAT MAKEOVER ON THE ATOM



~ HOW'D THEY GET TWEEZERS SMALL ENOUGH TO PLUCK THOSE TINY EYEBROWS?

Have you ever noticed how most super-heroes, afflicted with a compulsive crime-fighting neurosis, have problems that make them prime candidates for the psychiatrist's couch?

Some super-heroes have personality problems . . .
Beat it, Frog Fella!
Chicks won't have anything to do with me. . . . They must think I'm all wet!
Some super-heroes have "togetherness" problems . . .
I'm the leader of this super gang. These rock fists of mine say so!!
You also have rocks in your head!
Everybody quiet! Or I'll blow you all SKY HIGH.
ROCKY
R-MAN!
WRYLY WRITTEN BY GEORGE GLADIR
DRAMATICALLY DRAWN BY O.O. SEVERIN
PENCIL LINES UNERRINGLY ERASED BY SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
Dapperman, giant lizards are attacking the city!
Jarvis, how many times have I told you not to barge in when I'm busy?
O.O. SEVERI
. . . And stay out!!
DAPPERMAN
AVAILABLE FOR SUPER DUTIES 2-4 PM DAILY
ALL OTHER TIMES BY APPOINTMENT ONLY

SCENE: *The home of Dapperman, the type of guy who could very well be your next door neighbor . . . assuming, of course, you live in a pretty sleazy neighborhood!*

AMERICA'S FOREMOST SUPER HERO
DAPPERMAN LIVES HERE

Jarvis, I'm giving a press conference today so hide the liquor. It's bad for my image.

Yes, sir!

NEVER LEAP OVER YOUR BRIDGES UNTIL YOU COME TO THEM!

PLAYGIRL

Gad! I've got to watch my weight! . . . I think I'll lay off gourmet foods for a while.

which **costume** will you be wearing?

Hmmm! Let's have the yellow rayon suit with the turquoise cape. It photographs well.

ADVENTURE COSTUMES | EVENING COSTUMES | DATING COSTUMES

Zooks! Just look at these wrinkles on my face!

It comes from all that grimacing you do every time you perform the locomotive-lifting bit!

I'll make an appointment for a facial!

SPORTS COSTUMES

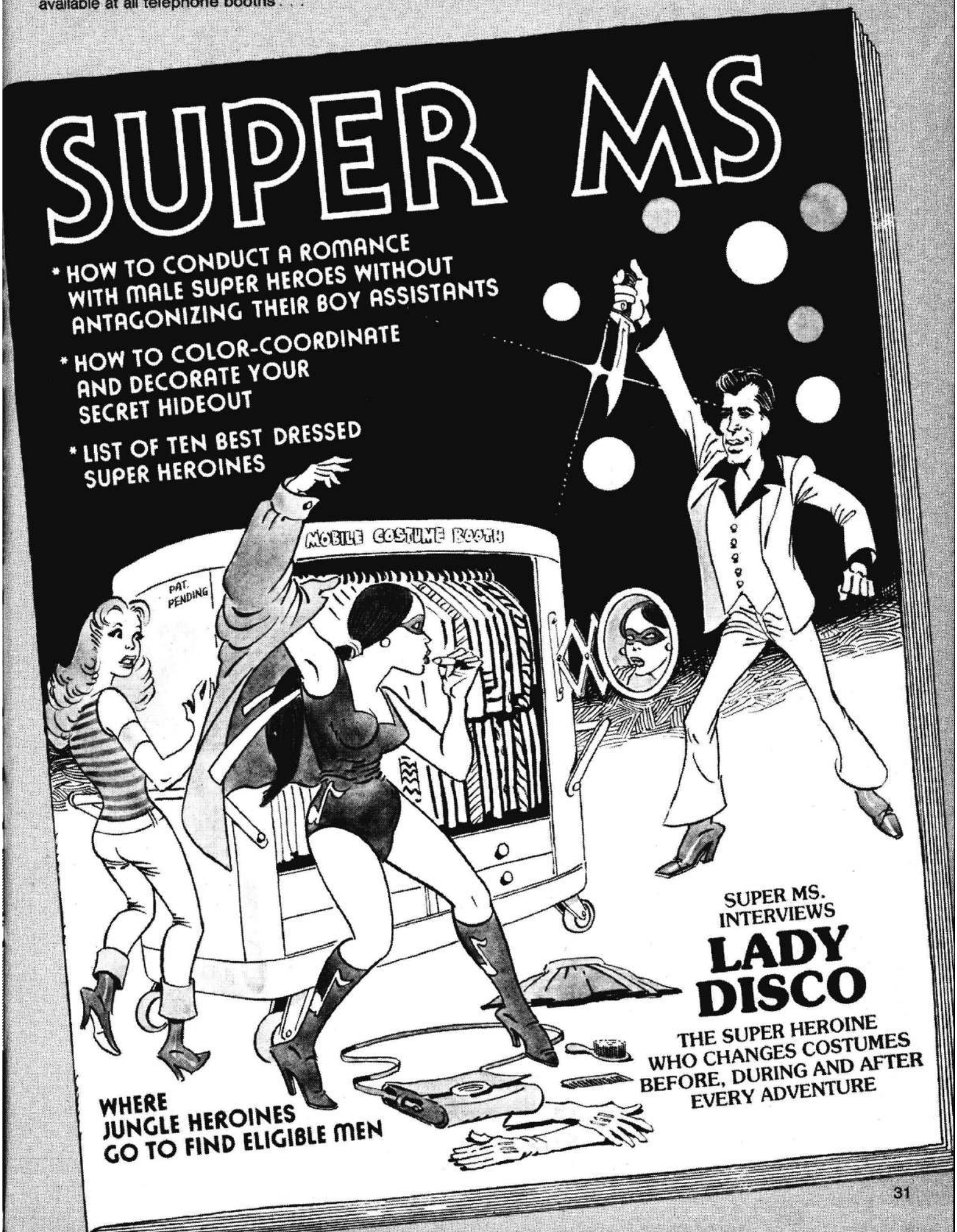
The reporters are here, sir.

Show them in, Jarvis.

Why do you claim to be America's # 1 SUPER-HERO?
That's just a title my press agent dreamed up. Actually, there are about two dozen of us super-heroes who are on a par.
Are you against super-females?
No! Some of my best dates are real super!
Why don't you have a secret identity like the other super-heroes?
I'm not ashamed of my profession. Besides, I have to wear my costume all the time if I want to make a hit with the chicks.
Did you lose an encounter?
Only to Elvis Presley. My guitar was out of tune.
GRADE A MILK
Dapperman, there's a **runaway horse** .... outside!
Jarvis, how many times have I told you not to bother me with this petty stuff? Leave it to the bush league super-heroes!
PRESS
Fellows, how about a profile shot of me next to my trophies?
1959
MOST OUTSTANDING SUPER HERO ROOKIE
MOST VALUABLE SUPER HERO
1963
Dapperman, there's a huge sea monster approaching us!
Now, **that's** more my speed!
Excuse me, fellows, while I slip into a costume that's more suitable for this adventure!
How about this white wool jersey outfit trimmed in royal blue?

No, it still has lipstick marks from last night's engagement!
How about wearing your new continental-style costume?
No, I **ripped** the cape on that one!
How about the . . .
KA-POW!
Look! The Blue Dart just demolished the sea monster!
What's that fink doing poaching in my territory? I'll report him to the Super-Heroes Guild!
I don't like to gossip, but it's common knowledge the Blue Dart almost didn't get into the Super-Heroes Guild because of dandruff and hangnail problems!
Sir, this telegram just arrived!
Gulp! Double **gulp!**
What is it, Dapperman?
It's the most difficult assignment I've ever been asked to undertake! It may well be beyond even **my** super capabilities!
What is this mission, Dapperman?
I'll tell you as soon as I slip into the appropriate costume!
. . . I'm supposed to try to get the Mets back as World champs!!
Mets

More and more magazines are being printed for specialized audiences. The latest one to hit the newsstands is also available at all telephone booths . . .



THIS SUPER WORLD OF OURS

SUPER HAPPENINGS WITH THE SMART SUPER SET

Kudo's to **Dynamic Doll** for giving Mount Rushmore some feminine representation. With a few, quick smashes of her artistic knuckles she changed a macho landmark into one befitting these liberated times. (From left to right the new additions are: Martha Washington, Dolly Madison, and "Juggernaut Jane" Fonda.)

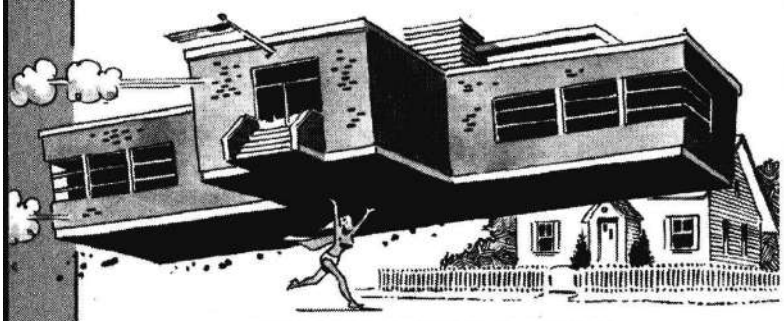
Captain Chartreuse has shown the women of America that they no longer have to put up with being TV football widows. Faced with the same problem in her own home, she zoomed out to the game and personally put an end to the stupid event.

SUPER COUPLE OF THE MONTH

Pink Lightning and **Iron Condor**, superdom's latest couple to tie the matrimonial knot, are shown carrying each other over the threshold.

The couple expect to take on assignments that are too difficult for one superhero—like handling the ABC switchboard after Howard Cosell has been on the air.

SUPER MS. OF THE MONTH



VALLEY JUNIOR HIGH

Congrats to **Super Orchid** for solving her community's school busing problem. She did away with the controversial buses by personally carrying various schools from one community to another.

HOLOCAUST HITS CLEVELAND

Everyone is still talking about the battle royal that destroyed half of Cleveland. Two distaff members of superdom, **Azure Queen** and **Super Coleen**, showed up at a fund-raising rally wearing identical costumes. Reports have it that the fur really flew, as well as everything else in town that wasn't nailed down!!

THIS MONTH'S HOROSCOPE

By Lee Bra

AQUARIUS (January 21 — February 19)
Sidestep emergency missions involving cyclones, earthquakes, floods, etc. These minor nuisances drain your energy and keep you from focusing on the important goal in your life, mainly, getting your present boyfriend to the altar.

PISCES (February 20 — March 20)
Cement a better relationship with our President with a friendly gesture. Get on his good side by putting down a Commie rebellion or getting OPEC to hold down the price of oil. Or, if you're feeling up to a super toughie, try straightening out the fiscal mess in New York.

ARIES (March 21 — April 20)
Have a happy time with a loved one this evening, but be careful not to let your emotions run wild. You could accidentally crack his rib cage.

TAURUS (April 21 — May 21)
Mercury, Saturn, and Mars are out of alignment with your birth sign. Do not panic. Orbit yourself into outer space, and personally shift these silly planets back in alignment.

(continued on page 138)

SUPER BEAUTY TIPS

Is poor posture ruining your svelte super figure? Here's an easy but effective way to improve your posture. In your spare time, walk around balancing a two-ton safe on your head. You'll be amazed at the results of this simple exercise.

YOUR SUPER BOD

By Kay Amazanka, M.D.
A.K.A. The Pink Shield

Q: Lately, my eyes have been bloodshot for no apparent reason. I don't fight messy fires, and it's been ages since I've rescued subs from polluted waters. What can be causing this annoying condition?

A: In nine out of ten cases like yours, the subject, without being aware of it, is straining her x-ray vision through excessive use. Almost unconsciously, you may be using your x-ray vision for purposes like reading your neighbor's mail while it is still in the mailbox; checking out the contents of your boyfriend's wallet; taking occasional peeks at the local YMCA, etc. Relief can be obtained by focusing your eyes on something dull and relaxful—like the Congressional record.

(continued on page 97)

TELL THELMA

Dear Thelma:
I like to play footsies with my male escorts. Unfortunately, to date I've incurred seven law suits for broken shin bones! Must I inhibit my romantic ways?
Blazing S.

Dear Blazing S:
My suggestion to you is to confine your dating to hockey goalies, and make sure you tell them to wear their well-padded shin guards at all times!

(continued on page 57)

BASHIN' FASHION

The Fushia Bolt models the newest Cardin creation, an elegant understated super uniform for super heroines who expect to be employed by conservative institutions.

"Here in Washington nobody takes anyone in short skirts seriously," says sartorial sage Fuchsia Bolt. "If you want to raise your profit line, you've got to raise your hem line!"

The **Turquoise Terror** demonstrates the new all-purpose jumpsuit that's chic enough for evening wear and practical enough for thwarting bank robberies.

This mechanic's-type jumpsuit in classic poplin has already gotten the Turquoise Terror two dates, three marriage proposals, and twenty-three requests to repair automobiles.

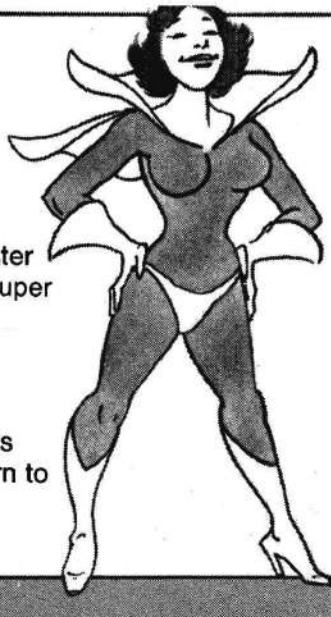
Lady Satin has long advocated that women super heroes should dress like females instead of donning the long winter underwear outfits popularized by their male colleagues.

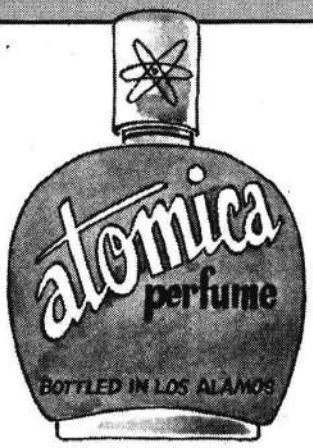
Lady Satin brings haute couture to superdom with this Dior original. The outfit is designed to help her accomplish a most superhuman task—helping Arab playboys spend all of their oil money.

Primrose Maid

models a cheap but attractive ready-to-wear polyester outfit designed for the young super girl just embarking on a crime-fighting career.

With a knowing wink she acknowledged, "This glamorous tight-fitting garment can be worn to teas and to tease!"





A SUPER GIRL NEEDS A RADIO-ACTIVE FRAGRANCE TO PENETRATE A SUPER GUY'S SUPER STRONG DEFENSE.

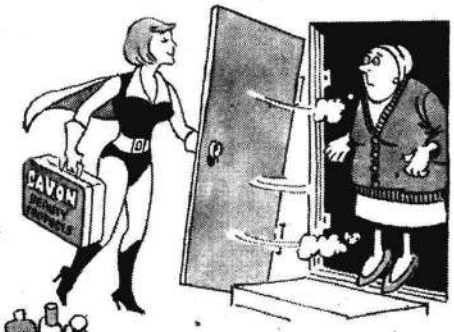
AT LAST A POWERIZED PERFUME TO POW THE MAN OF YOUR DREAMS

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED A PART TIME CAREER AS A

GAVON LADY?

HERE'S A CHANCE TO SUPPLEMENT THE MEAGER COMPENSATION YOU RECEIVE FOR YOUR PHILANTHROPIC DEEDS

AS A SUPER FEMALE NO DOOR IS CLOSED TO YOU!



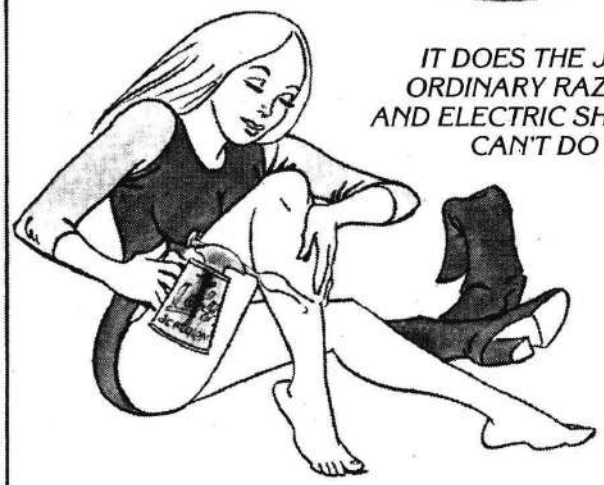
YOUR NATURAL PERSUASIVE ABILITY ALLOWS YOU TO MAKE BIG MONEY WITH OFFERS NO ONE CAN REFUSE

GAVON COSMETICS

INTRODUCING

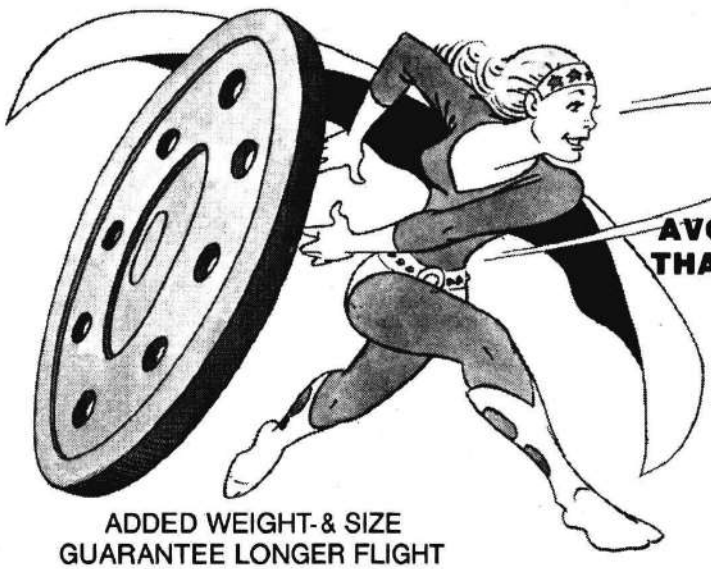
THE LADY ACETYLENE

THIS UNIQUELY FEMININE BLOW TORCH IS DESIGNED TO RID A SUPER GIRL'S SUPER TOUGH FACIAL AND LEG HAIR.



IT DOES THE JOB ORDINARY RAZORS AND ELECTRIC SHAVERS CAN'T DO

CAN ALSO BE USED TO WARM UP HANDSIES AND TOOTSIES ON THOSE FRIGID POLAR ASSIGNMENTS



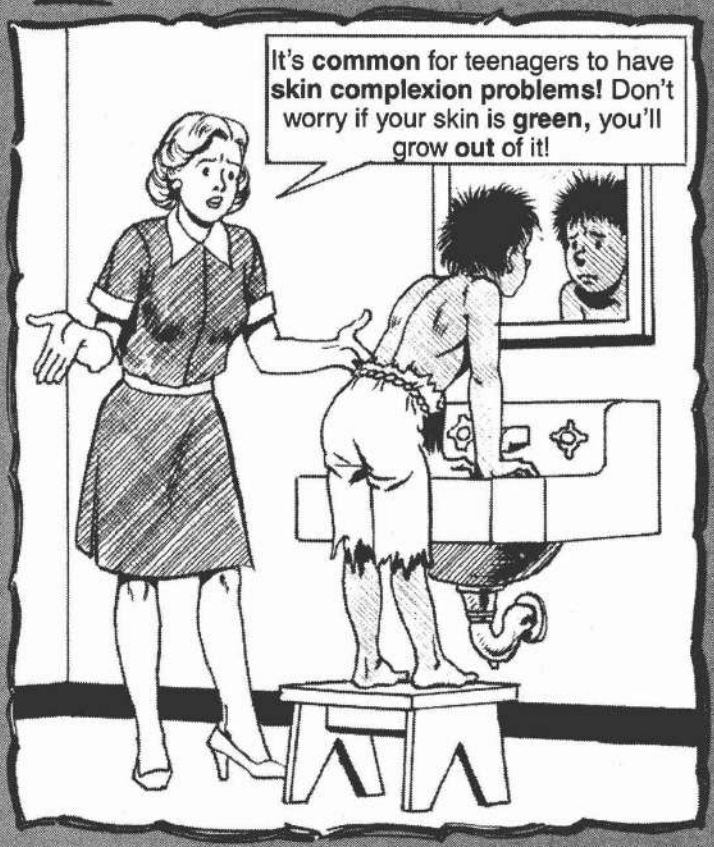
ADDED WEIGHT-& SIZE GUARANTEE LONGER FLIGHT

AVOID THE INACTIVITY BETWEEN MISSIONS THAT CAN BRING ON UNSIGHTLY POUNDAGE

BLAMO MANHOLE COVERS

THE ONLY FRISBEE FOR SUPER HEROES

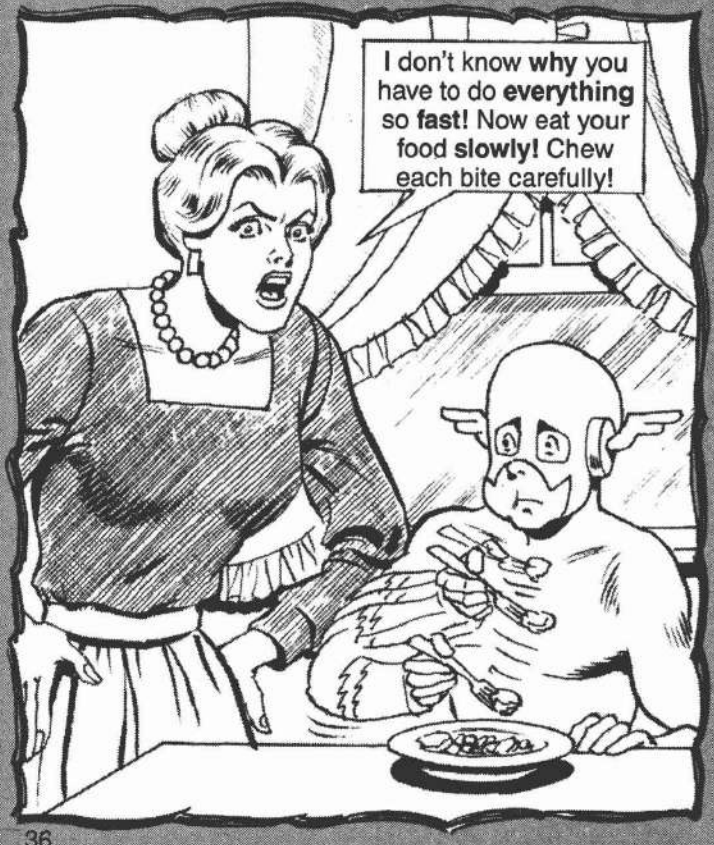
THINGS A HERO'S MOM



LI'L HULK

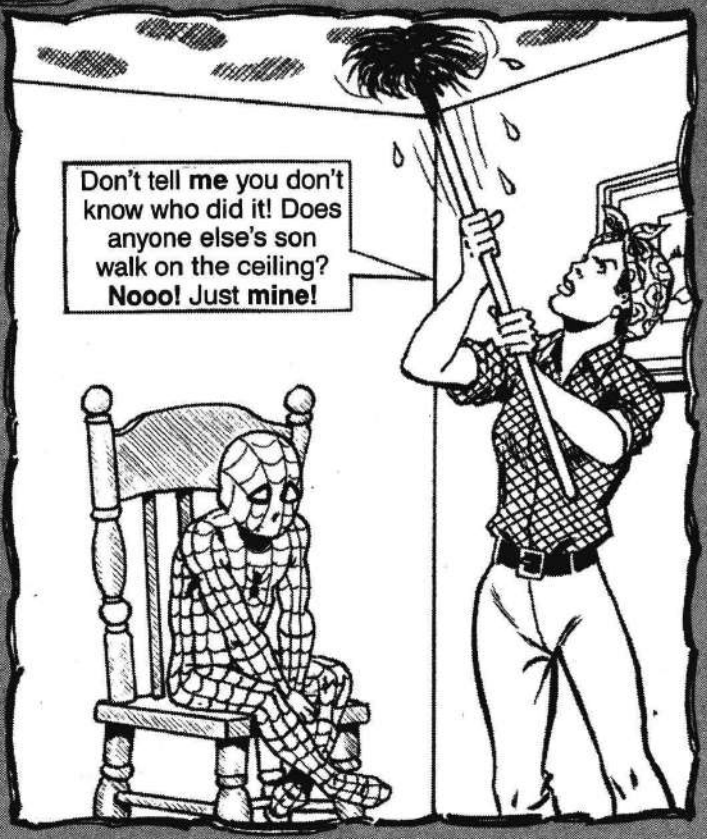
SUPERLAD

TEEN FLASH



BATKID

COULD NEVER GET USED TO!



SPIDERBOY

AQUABRAT

HAWKLAD

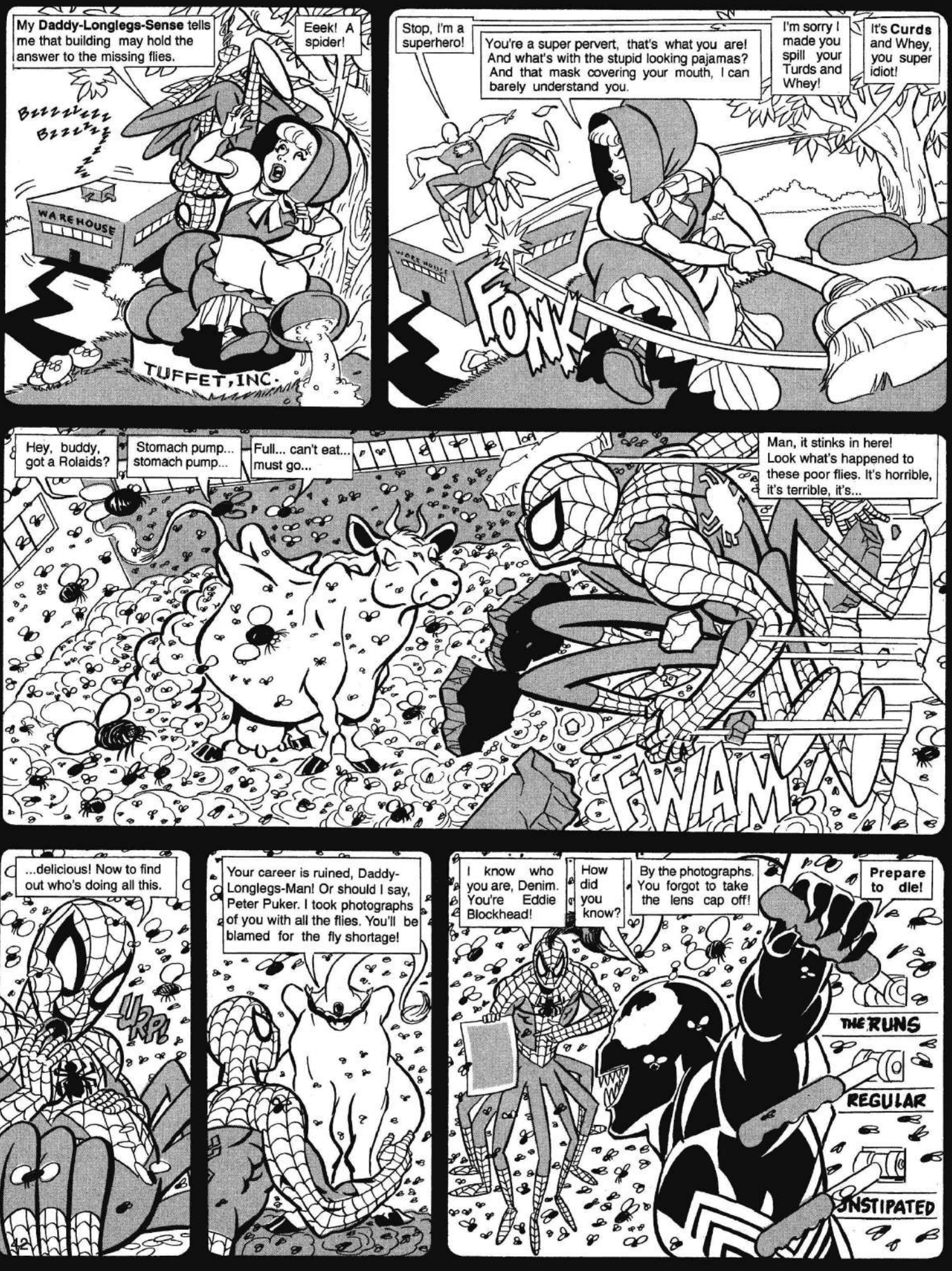
WONDER GAL

It all began when Peter Puker was bitten by a **radioactive spider...**
Ooowww!!!
Hey, I ordered **white meat!**
CHOMP!
And ended up with the weirdest allergic reaction known to science.
Peter, dear, mind changing the lightbulb while you're up there?
Sure, Aunt Maybe.
Watch you don't get foot-prints on the ceiling.
What's wrong with me? The last time I walked on the ceiling was during my fraternity hell week. I feel very strange...**VA VA VA VOOM!** Look at those legs! All eight of them! I must be turning into a bug. That's it! I'll become...
Cockroach-Man!
Help, Peter! They're killing your Uncle Bender!
I'm not Peter Puker. I'm Cockroach-Man!
Help, Cockroach-Man!
Sorry, Cockroach-Man needs his carbohydrates!
Geez, Aunt Maybe's a lousy cook.
Why didn't you try to save your uncle's life?!
I did. I told him not to eat the spaghetti. Hey, this spaghetti's great to climb on. It's strong and sticky, like a spider's web. That's it! I'm not Cockroach-Man, I'm...

DADDY-LONGLEGS-MAN
Still a little new at this.
Help! I'm stuck in a web of...spaghetti!
Oww, I think I was just hit in the head by a **meatball.**
Sorry, that wasn't a meatball. Swinging from building to building scared the you-know-what out of me.
Look at the mess Daddy-Longlegs-Man is making. And on the day the shuttle's supposed to land here in the city. Where's Puker when you need him to take a picture?
But Mr. Pajamason, I can take the picture.
Blockhead, you couldn't take a picture of your **thumb** if it was covering the lens.
Script: ANDY SIMMONS; Art: ALAN KUPPERBERG
ALAN KUPPERBERG
I can **too**, see?
Aliens have taken over the space shuttle! It's going to crash! It'll cause terrible damage! Cost thousands of lives, millions in damages, and worse than that, my brand new limo might get scratched!
DITKO ROMITA, INC.
We'll be right back after this commercial!

Blarney, you ate all the Coco Pebbles!
Gee, how could you tell, Fried?
'Cause here are all your teeth on the ground!
Coco Pebbles, made with real chocolate-covered granite and shale bits, is an important part of a balanced breakfast, as long as you eat something else that has vitamins in it and doesn't totally rely on sugar.
And now, back to Daddy-Longlegs-Man!
Look, Daddy-Longlegs-Man saved the space shuttle!
Yeah, but he got spaghetti all over my new limo! I hate that guy! Where's Puker?
Are you here on business or pleasure?
Neither. I'm here to lay the groundwork for a massive invasion of Earth by my people. I'll do so by taking over a human body until I have no more use for it, then I'll toss it away like so much rubbish.
CUSTOMS
Okay, enjoy your stay. The rest of you, however, will all have to go back where you came from!
I'll take a picture of this bum and show Pajamason I'm as good a photographer as Puker. Damn, left the lens cap on. Then he'll use me more. Darn, forgot to put film in. I'll be the chief photographer on the Daily Bagel! Wait a minute, this isn't even a camera, it's my wallet!
Do you have an alien suit in a size 40 Long?
I'll check.
My God! This suit has a mind of its own!
Yes, I used to work with Spawn, but Stan Lee hired me away.
I feel great! I have new power and vigor. Of course, I'll have to buy new shoes and a jacket to go with this outfit, but so what? From now on I'm **Denim**! And the first thing I'm gonna do is get Peter Puker!
You gonna pay me for that photo?
No!
Hello, my name's Baraka. Who's your dentist?

I'll have a cheeseburger. But I'm on a diet so hold the cheese, the burger and the bun. I'll just have the parsley that comes on the side.
Waiter, there's a fly in my soup.
And I'll have what he's having.
MENU
Mmm!! Fly legs! And just the way I like 'em! Wanna wing?
Eeeewww..... What's gotten into you, Peter?
My **Daddy-Longlegs-Sense** tells me that Merry Pain's a big drag and is gonna ride my butt about eating flies!
Something tells me Peter Puker is actually Daddy-Longlegs-Man. Now all I have to do is set my trap. **HEE-HEE, HA-HA, HEY-HEY**... No, that's not how the evil genius laugh goes. **HO, HO, HO**... No, that's Santa Claus's laugh...
Sorry, Daddy-Longlegs-Man. But there's a worldwide shortage of flies.
This is the 24th store that's run out of flies. If I don't eat something soon, I'll collapse.
Hey, look! It's Daddy-Longlegs-Man!
Let's rip his legs off!
FLIES 'R' US
FLIES 'R' US
OUT OF BUSINESS
Daily Bagel
FLIES BECOME ENDANGERED SPECIES!!
Hey, bring those legs back, ya dumb kids, ya!
We'll be right back after this commercial break!
Oh, boy! It's **Chef Bloodee's Ex-Men** in a can!
You mean Ex-Men **shaped** pasta in a can.
Chef Bloodee
EX-MEN
No, I mean the Ex-Men are **In** the can. Look! There's Wolverine's toe, Professor X's shin, Rogue's ankle...
And now back to our show!


My **Daddy-Longlegs-Sense** tells me that building may hold the answer to the missing flies.
Eeek! A spider!
Bzzzzzzzz
Bzzzzzzzz
WAREHOUSE
TUFFET, INC.
Stop, I'm a superhero!
You're a super pervert, that's what you are! And what's with the stupid looking pajamas? And that mask covering your mouth, I can barely understand you.
I'm sorry I made you spill your Turds and Whey!
It's **Curds** and Whey, you super idiot!
FONK
Hey, buddy, got a Rolaids?
Stomach pump... stomach pump...
Full... can't eat... must go...
Man, it stinks in here! Look what's happened to these poor flies. It's horrible, it's terrible, it's...
FWAM
...delicious! Now to find out who's doing all this.
UPP
Your career is ruined, Daddy-Longlegs-Man! Or should I say, Peter Puker. I took photographs of you with all the flies. You'll be blamed for the fly shortage!
I know who you are, Denim. You're Eddie Blockhead!
How did you know?
By the photographs. You forgot to take the lens cap off!
Prepare to die!
THE RUNS
REGULAR
CONSTIPATED

No!! Don't stop her up! The cow will become clogged and explode!
BOOOOM!
This is a great looking new limo, Joan-uh.
After Daddy-Longlegs-Man ruined my last one I bought this.
Look out!!
Daddy-Longlegs-Man! I should've guessed it!
Take a chill pill, Pajamason! I'm sick of you always picking on me!
KRUNCH!
Yeah, we're superheroes! Show a little respect.
Thank you, Denim.
I have news for ya. I didn't become so powerful just from being a simple newspaper man. I'm also a superhero with far greater power than you. I'm...
Tabloid-Man!!
Daily Bagel
DADDY-LONGLEGS-MAN AND DENIM CAUGHT IN TRYST!

WAKE UP, LADY!!!! THE SUPER SECTION'S OVER.
YOU JUST SLEPT THROUGH THE GOOD STUFF! NOW ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE SAME, OLD, BORING CRAP. HA!
ZZZZZZZZZZ...
N'YAH, N'YAH! N'YAH, N'YAH! N'YAH, N'YAH!

CRACKED'S "HOW-TO" VIDEO CLEARANCE

Written by Scott Franklin
Drawn by Bruce Bolinger

RADIOACTIVE DO NOT HANDLE
COOKING WITH PLUTONIUM
VHS CASSETTE T-120
SLAM DANCING FOR SENIORS
Add one cup chicken broth, a pinch of chili powder, a sprig of parsley...
DRANK
META-MUCIL
...add plutonium to taste.
Stir briskly...
ZZZZZZ
OREGON
NEVADA
CALIFORNIA
MEXICO
KA-BOOM
WAK
First, slam into your date.
Clarence, you're a terrific dancer.
If you've fallen and can't get up, lie there until help arrives.
...OY

When kissing your boss's butt, make sure to suck up to him even if he makes a questionable choice.

The good butt-kisser always backs his boss 100%.

One can never show too much devotion to their boss.

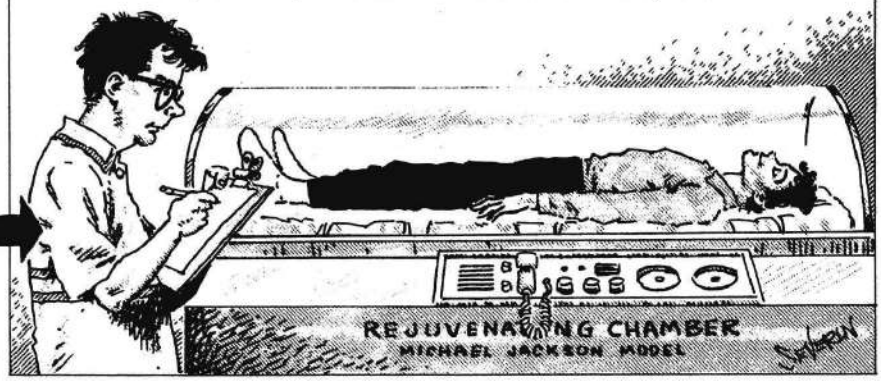
CRACKED salutes comic book conventions everywhere and in particular the SAN DIEGO COMIC CON on its 20th anniversary! And with BATMAN and other comic characters stomping on movie and TV screens, what BETTER way to show our disrespect than with an article giving the low-down with the...

COMICCON

senses-shattering scripting by GEORGE GLADIR

Comic collector MONDO MANDO has invented a plastic bag that will keep his comic collection in **mint condition** for over **200 years!**

...In order to cash in on his idea, Mondo is now exploring ways to keep his **body** in mint condition for over 200 years!



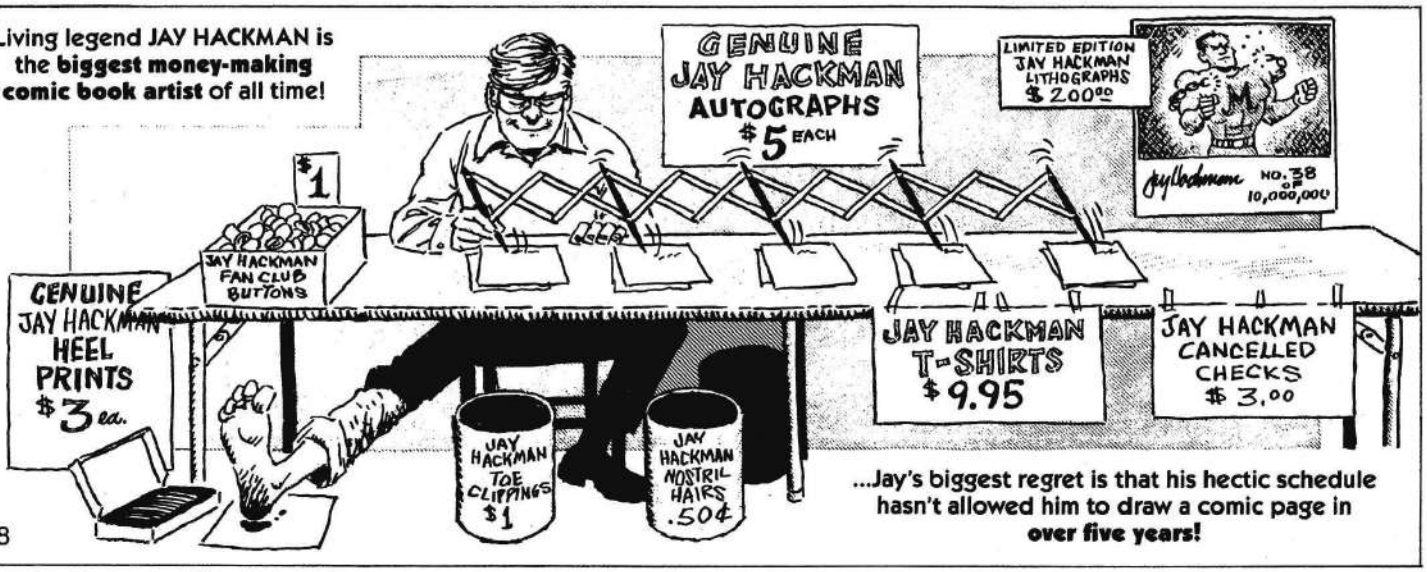
MRS. PRUDENCE KLATSCH will be inaugurated into the **Comic Con Hall of Fame** this year.

...Prudence is only one of nine known mothers who during the Golden Age of Comics did **not** throw out their son's comic book collection!

MILTON SCHLOCK has been voted **Publisher of the Year** for his innovative **scratch 'n' sniff comics!**

...To date, Schlock's only problem is how to read a scratch 'n' sniff version of **The Human Torch** without setting off smoke alarms!

Living legend JAY HACKMAN is the **biggest money-making comic book artist** of all time!

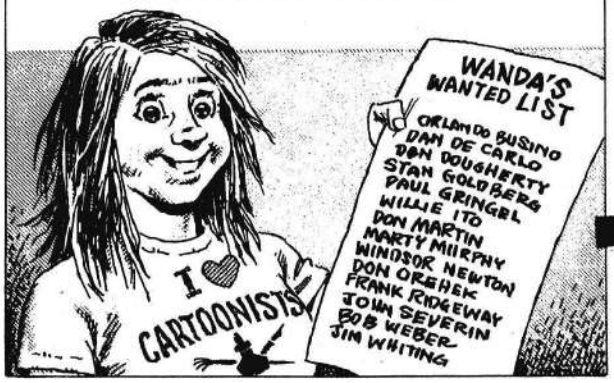


...Jay's biggest regret is that his hectic schedule hasn't allowed him to draw a comic page in **over five years!**

CONFIDENTIAL!

pulse-pounding pictures by JOHN SEVERIN

Comic book groupie WANDA WHACKOWSKI collects **real-life cartoonists!**



Wanda prefers her cartoonists to be in **mint condition!**...However, when desperate, she has been known to accept colorists, letterers and staplers!

MARBLE COMICS has unveiled a comic rack that discourages prolonged browsing! A flashing red light alerts the store manager if a browser spends more than five minutes on any one book!

...In areas where slow readers abound, the light can be adjusted to go on after an hour!

For the last 30 years, the Masked Marauder has solved **every conceivable dilemma and problem known to Mankind,** except **one!**

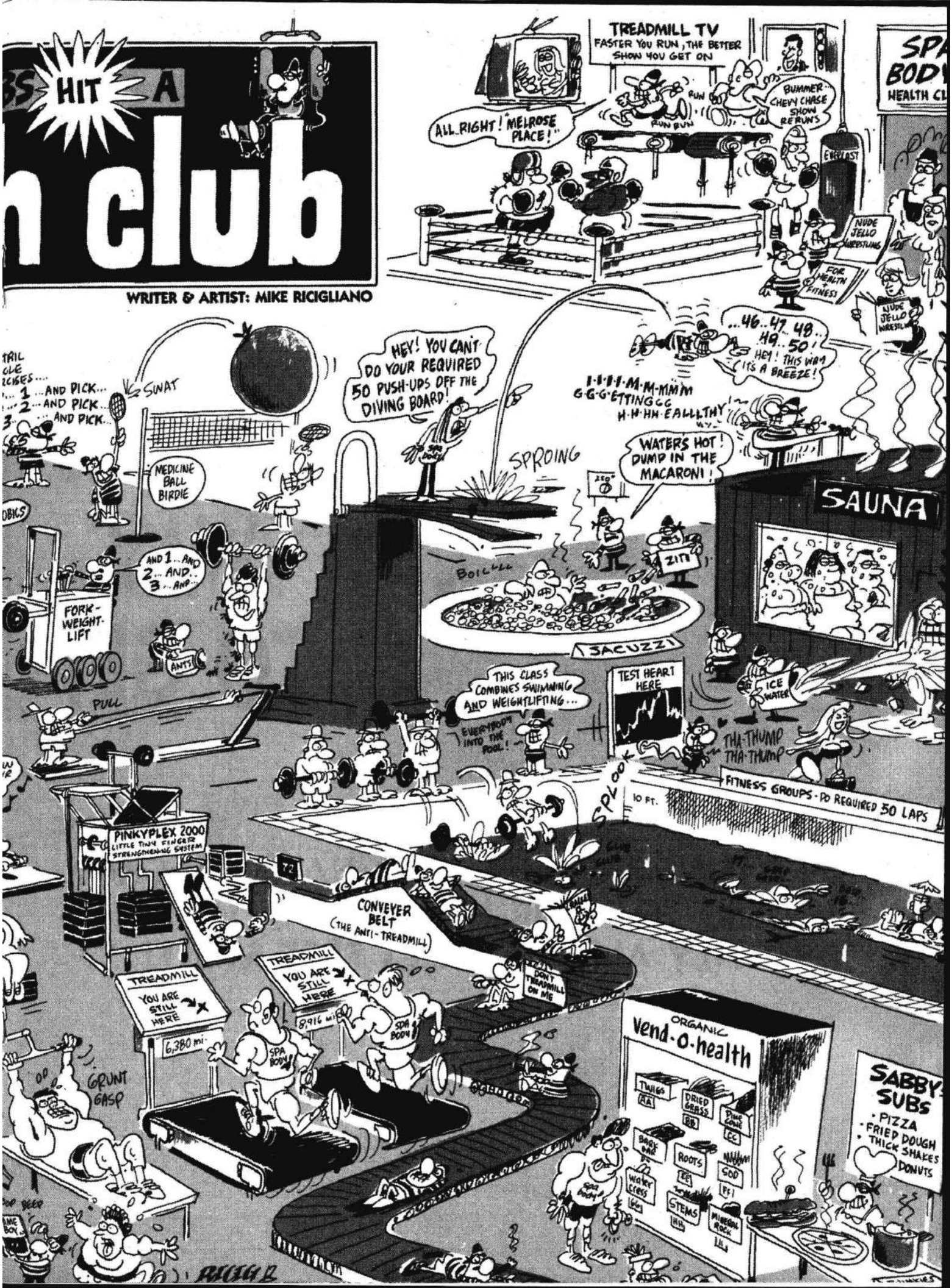
...How to help his creator meet his deadlines!

The San Diego Comic Con is requiring all entrants in this year's **costume contest** to wear I.D. badges at all time!

It is rumored that last year, the **real** Batman entered the contest and won **third prize!**

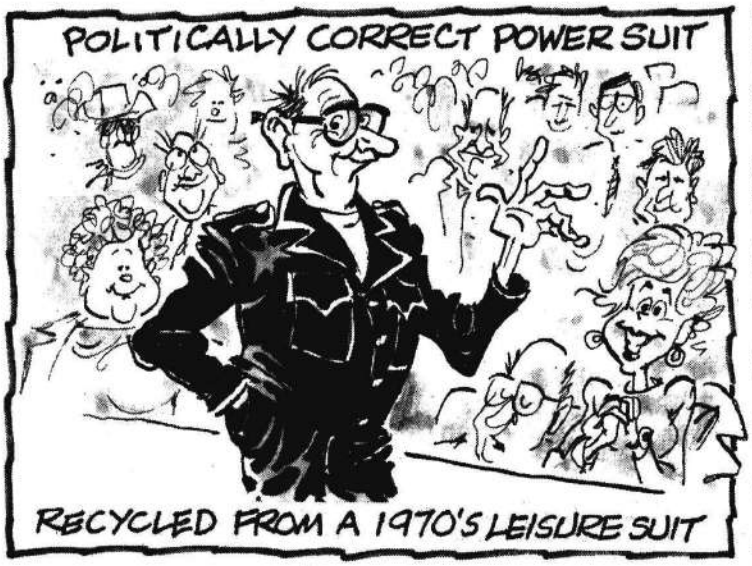
TH'END

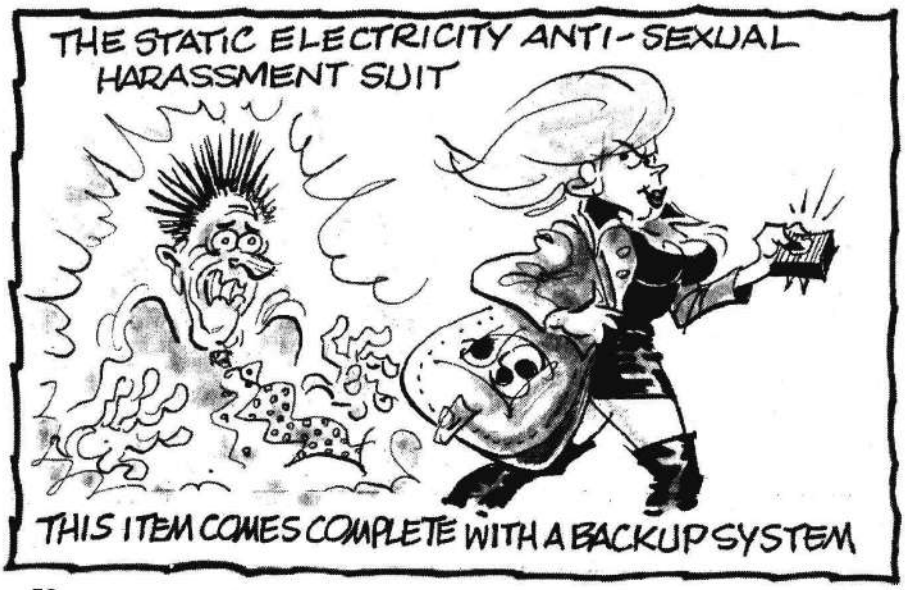
SPIES AND S
heal
RACQUETBALL COURTS
WHIP
WHAP!
WHAPPA
WHAP
WHAPP
WHAPPITA
SAB SIT-UPS
SIMON SAYS "SIT-UP"... SIMON SAYS "LAY DOWN" SIMON SAYS "SIT-UP"... "LAY DOWN"...
GOTCHA!
3-6-9-12...
UHH
GRUNT
HE GETS 3 CHIN-UPS AT A TIME.... 'CAUSE HE'S GOT 3 CHINS!
SKIING MACHINE
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING MACHINE
ALLIGATOR WRESTLING MACHINE
STEP AEROBICS CLASS
TODAYS WORKOUT
• 6 SIT-UPS
• 2 LAPS
• ½ MILE ON TREADMILL
• WATCH 24-HOUR CARTOON MARATHON
• DRINK CASE OF BEER
• EAT LB. OF BUTTER
• RENT "PORKY'S" VIDEO
• READ EVERY ISSUE OF 'CRACKED'
JUMP
JUMP
JUMP
JUMP
44..45..46..47..48..
HEAD + NECK EXERCISE
COMB..COMB..COMB..
STEP
ESCALATOR UP
SAME BOOTH WAY HERE
STAIRCLIMBER
99,344 STAIRS
GRADE A EXERCISE
NICE FIRM BUTT!
I USE THE RIDGITUSH 4000
NICE BABE "BOOB" OR BARBELLS!
MIRRORS HEAHH! CAN'T ADMIRE YOUR OWN SCULPTED BOD WITHOUT A MIRROR!!
I'LL TAKE 2!
YO?
I'D GIVE YOU FLOWERS... AND CANDY.... AND A JACKHAMMER!
SLIDE DOWN STAIRCLIMBER ON RAIL GRADE Z EXERACHE
ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR MACHINE GENTLY DOWN...
ROW ROW ROW YOUR MACHINE GENTLY DOWN
MERRILY
DUMBELLS
TUMMIES FLATTENED HERE
PANT PANT PANT
IT WORKS!
YOUR FLY IS OPEN!
NAUTILUS WATER FOUNTAIN
EXERCISE BIKE
EXERCISE MOTORCYCLE
VROOOMM
STRETCH THOSE MUSCLES... AND 2... AND 3.... WORK OUT! AND 4... SWEAT!
GASP
ROSEANNEFLEX
EXTRA WIDE KNIT


HIT A
n club
WRITER & ARTIST: MIKE RICIGLIANO
TREADMILL TV
FASTER YOU RUN, THE BETTER SHOW YOU GET ON
ALL RIGHT! MELROSE PLACE!
RUN RUN
BUMMER... CHEVY CHASE SHOW RE-RUN'S
NUDE JELLO WRESTLING
FOR HEALTH & FITNESS
...46..47..48..49..50! HEY! THIS WAS A BREEZE!
I·I·I·I·M·M·M·M·M·M G·G·G·ETTING H·H·HH·EALLLTHY
HEY! YOU CAN'T DO YOUR REQUIRED 50 PUSH-UPS OFF THE DIVING BOARD!
SPROING
WATERS HOT! DUMP IN THE MACARONI!
SAUNA
ZITS
BOILLLL
JACUZZI
SNAT
MEDICINE BALL BIRDIE
AND 1... AND 2... AND... 3... AND...
FORK-WEIGHT-LIFT
ANTS
PULL
THIS CLASS COMBINES SWIMMING AND WEIGHTLIFTING...
EVERYBODY INTO THE POOL!
TEST HEART HERE
ICE WATER
THA-THUMP THA-THUMP
SPLOOF
10 FT.
FITNESS GROUPS - DO REQUIRED 50 LAPS
PINKYPLEX 2000
LITTLE TINY FINGER STRENGTHENING SYSTEM
CONVEYER BELT
(THE ANTI-TREADMILL)
TREADMILL
YOU ARE STILL HERE
6,380 mi.
8,916 mi.
DON'T TREADMILL ON ME
GRUNT GASP
ORGANIC
Vend-O-health
TWIGS
DRIED GRASS
PINE CONES
BARK
ROOTS
GOD
WATER CRESS
STEMS
MUDDING ROCK
SABBY'S SUBS
• PIZZA
• FRIED DOUGH
• THICK SHAKES
DONUTS

CLOTHING IDEAS FOR THE 90'S

WRITER: MIKE MIKULA — ARTIST: DON OREHEK





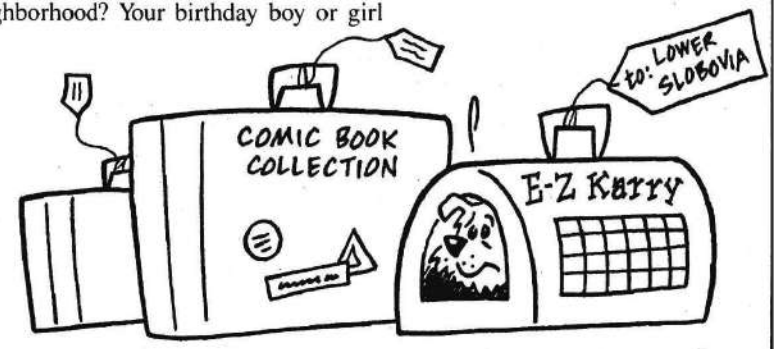
THE BIG BOOK OF CRACKED BIRTHDAY IDEAS!

LENORE SKENAZY
GARY FIELDS

What child hasn't dreamt of blowing up the world...or at least the neighborhood? Your birthday boy or girl will have a blast when you (carefully!) assemble a

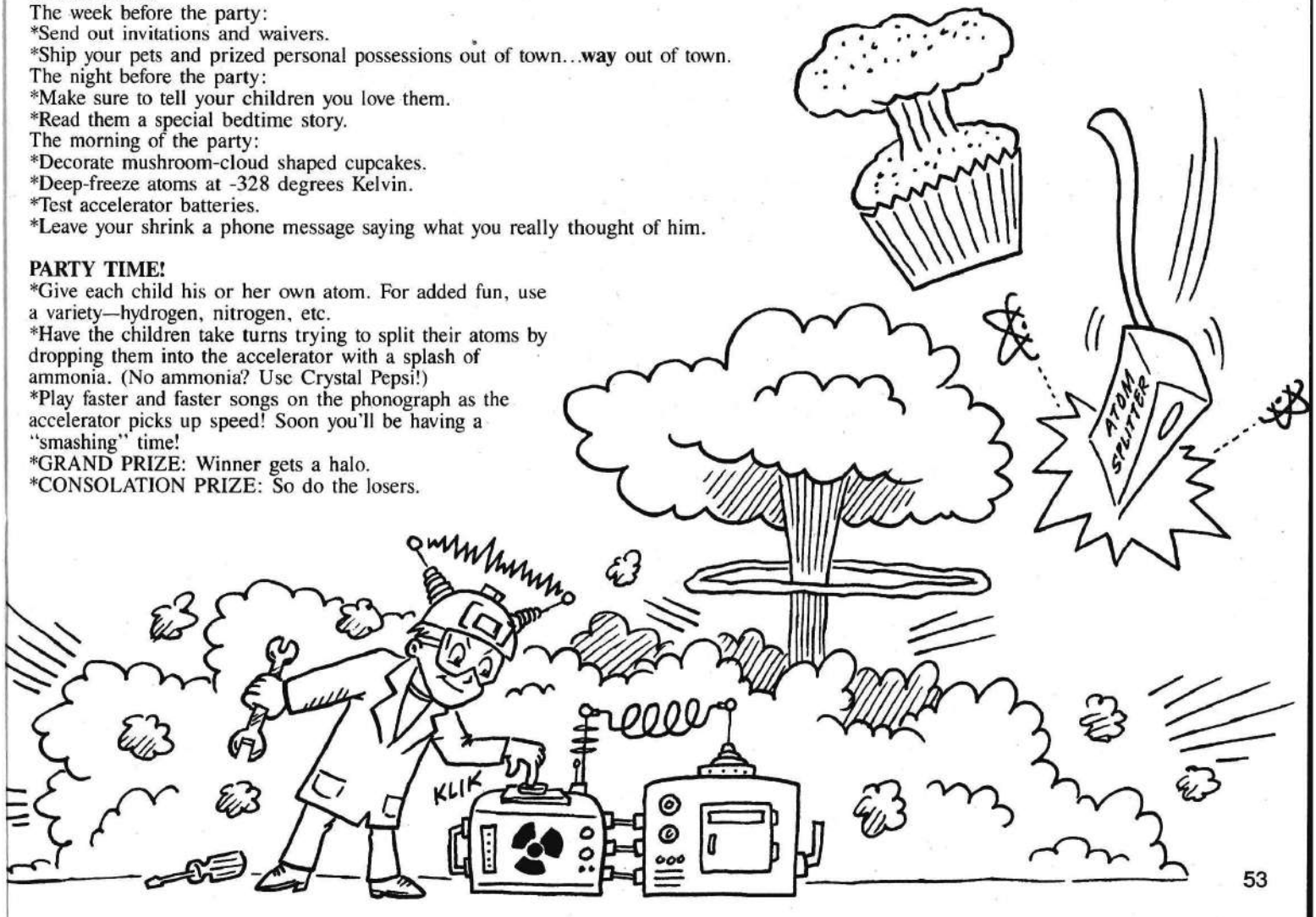
FUN WITH FISSION FIESTA!

YOU'LL NEED:
*1 atom per guest
*Nuclear particle accelerator (family size)
*Earplugs
*Goggles
*Parental waivers
*Insurance



GAME PLAN
The week before the party:
*Send out invitations and waivers.
*Ship your pets and prized personal possessions out of town...**way** out of town.
The night before the party:
*Make sure to tell your children you love them.
*Read them a special bedtime story.
The morning of the party:
*Decorate mushroom-cloud shaped cupcakes.
*Deep-freeze atoms at -328 degrees Kelvin.
*Test accelerator batteries.
*Leave your shrink a phone message saying what you really thought of him.

PARTY TIME!
*Give each child his or her own atom. For added fun, use a variety—hydrogen, nitrogen, etc.
*Have the children take turns trying to split their atoms by dropping them into the accelerator with a splash of ammonia. (No ammonia? Use Crystal Pepsi!)
*Play faster and faster songs on the phonograph as the accelerator picks up speed! Soon you'll be having a "smashing" time!
*GRAND PRIZE: Winner gets a halo.
*CONSOLATION PRIZE: So do the losers.



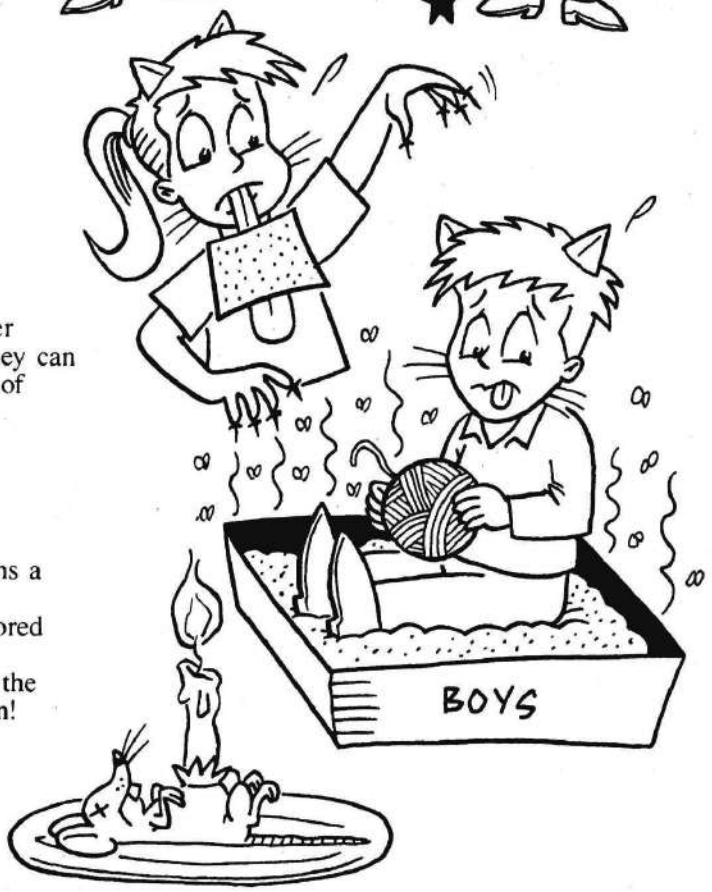
Most children love pets. This year, why not let your little ones enjoy the magic of being a feral animal by throwing a

CAT-FOR-A-DAY SPECTACULAR!

YOU'LL NEED:
*1 can of beef liver for each child
*Sandpaper
*Sandbox
*Box of tacks
*Ball of string
*Catnip toys
*2 dozen live mice

GAME PLAN
The week before the party:
*Have your birthday boy or girl spayed.
The night before the party:
*Cover your furniture with plastic. Remove rugs, drapes.
The morning of the party:
*Bake catnip cake.

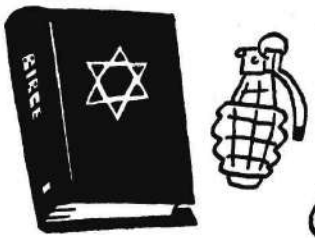
PARTY TIME!
When the children arrive, explain to them that they are no longer humans but **cats!** Give them each a piece of sandpaper which they can tape to their tongues to "lick" each other. Each child gets a set of tacks with which to claw each other and the furniture.



GAMES:
*Hide & Go Kill: Child who catches and eats the most mice wins a catnip toy.
*String-A-Ling: Have kids toss the ball of string until they get bored and start licking themselves.
*Litter-atti: Lock the bathroom door and instruct children to try the sandbox instead. They may never go back to the "old" way again!

DOOR PRIZES: Send each child home with a ball made of their own hair.

Cowboys and Indians? That's been done. Cops and robbers? Puh-lease! Today's kids have a global consciousness. They demand nothing less than an all-out **ARAB/ISRAELI EXTRAVAGANZA!**



YOU'LL NEED:
*One grenade per child
*Koran
*Bible
*Ethnic headgear
*Priceless archaeological artifacts

GAME PLAN:
The week before the party:
*Begin peace talks between the children.
The night before the party:
*Invite the kids to a historic treaty signing.
*Have your son or daughter shake hands with the child s/he hates most.
*Videotape this.
*Decorate room with precious archaeological artifacts borrowed from the local museum.
*Mix a punch bowl of "Kiddie/Molotov Cocktails" (fruit juice, ginger ale, lighter fluid)
*Invite media coverage.

It's hip! It's fab! It's rebellious yet trendy. Your pre-teens will love their very first

BODY PIERCING BALL!

YOU'LL NEED:
*Several long, sharp needles
*Alcohol swabs
*Smelling salts
*Copies of Vogue, Time and Biker Chick
*Assorted earrings, nose-rings, etc.

GAME PLAN:
The week before the party:
*Send out invitations on swatches of black leather stuck with safety pins.
The night before the party:
*Decorate rec room with magazine photos of John Paul Gaultier models.
*Practice piercing fleshy fruits, like nectarines.
The morning of the party:
*Get really drunk.

PARTY TIME!
*Get out the vinyl! Play psychedelic music from your own misspent youth.
*As each child arrives, ask them to point out which part(s) of their body they would like to be able to wear jewelry through. (NOTE: Some children may prefer a colorful, permanent tattoo. Have some ready just in case.)
*Serve milk and cookies afterward, to calm the children down.

PARTY TIME!
As children arrive, assign each of them to the Arab or Israeli team. Israelis get skull caps, Arabs get kaffiyehs.

GAMES:
*"It is God's Will"—Hand the "Arabs" a Koran and the "Israelis" an Old Testament. First team to find five references to their exclusive rights to Bethlehem wins!
*Play again, substituting the cities Jerusalem, Hebron, Jericho, Jaffa, and the Sinai Desert.
*Get out those grenades—it's time to play Bombardment! Try to keep the kids from smashing the antiquities. Try to keep the media from taking sides! Try to keep out of the line of fire!
*Resume peace talks the next day.

In these politically correct times, it just doesn't make sense to throw a Ninja Turtle party for boys, or a My Little Pony party for girls. Why not get both sexes together for an enlightening

GENDER EXPLORATION GALA!

WHAT YOU'LL NEED:

*High-heels
*Panty-hose
*Clip-on ties
*Boy Scout scarves, caps, canteens, etc.
*Girl Scout sashes, gloves, berets, etc.
*"Hi, My Name Is_____"tags
*Barbie

GAME PLAN:

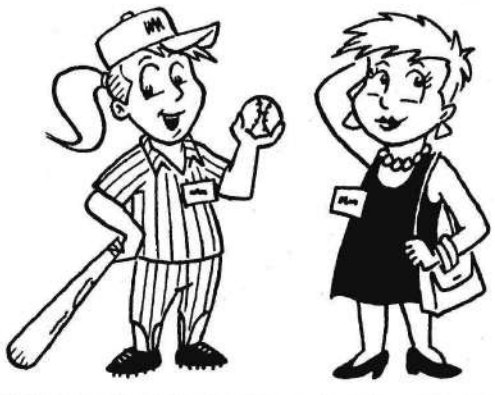
The week before the party:
*Send out invites: blue for girls, pink for boys.
The night before the party:
*Decorate the basement with pictures of RuPaul, Boy George, k.d. lang, etc.
The morning of the party:
*Mom and dad—switch outfits!
*Dad, bake a cake.
*Mom, fix the faucet.

PARTY TIME!

*Have each child pull an item of clothing from the "Opposite Sex Grab Bag."
*Give them a name tag and have them fantasize a new identity: "Liza," "Marilyn," "Brad"...
*Sit children in a circle, let each briefly discuss how their new look "excites", "empowers" or "inhibits" them.
*"Spin the Message-Laden Gender Icon!" Have kids spin a Barbie Doll. Whoever it points to must lip-synch a Whitney Houston song.

REFRESHMENTS:

*Have children deconstruct a stereotypical middle-class gingerbread house and reveal its true interior.



DOOR PRIZES:

*Everyone is allowed to keep their new clothing, and encouraged to wear it to Scout meetings.

."BAN THE GUN" pressure is building up in our country! If the anti-gun people have their way the time will come when even kids will be forced to register slingshots! There is only one way for the gun lobby to promote it's cause and that's by...

AIMING GUN ADS AT SPECIFIC GROUPS

written by **GEORGE GLADIR** illustrated by **JOHN P. SEVERIN**

ACTORS

SINCE I GOT MY AK-47

Even Barbra Streisand has Stopped Trying to Steal from Me!

...My Agent Returns All My Calls!

...The Headwaiters in Tinseltown Seat Me Before Jack Nicholson, Cher and even Spuds MacKenzie!

...The National Examiner has Stopped Printing All Those Vicious Rumors about Me ...Even When They're True!

...When My Contract Reads 10% of the Gross, I Actually Do Wind Up with 10% of the Gross!

National Rat-tat-tat Association
1600 Arsenal Ave., N.W. Washington D.C.

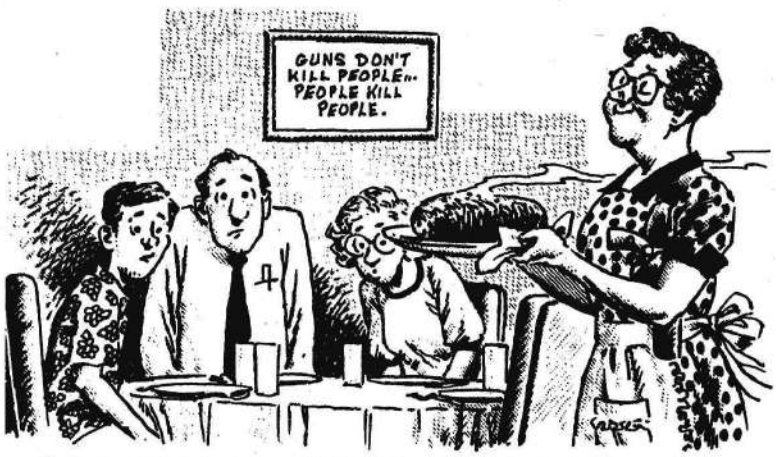
This is to certify that the person whose name appears below is a member... Even though he's already twice shot himself in the foot.

signature Cedric Hambone

HOUSEWIVES

EVER SINCE I GOT MY POLICE SPECIAL...

Everyone shows up for dinner on time... Even when I'm serving liver!



I can bring two full carts to the express line... And no one even thinks of complaining!

Everyone defers to me on Mother's Day... and Mother's Day now comes 365 days a year!

Hubby remembers all my birthdays and anniversaries... and even those of my relatives!

I never have to remind my hubby to take me out... or the trash!

STUDENTS

SINCE I GOT MY MAGNUM .357

I no longer have to struggle with lockers that jam!

School bus drivers stop right in front of my house... and even wait for me!

Teachers ask ME for permission to leave the room!

I get to grade my own exam papers!

I no longer dread Mondays... but my teachers sure do!

OFFICE WORKERS

SINCE I GOT MY COLT 45

...I've been given the office's most desirable desk... the one nearest the water cooler!

...I get two-hour lunches... and even longer coffee breaks!

...The boss laughs at MY jokes... and even contributes to MY favorite charities!

...The firm's accountant encourages me to pad my expense account!

...I've a key to the executive washroom and I'm only the mail clerk!

MOTORISTS

SINCE I GOT MY UZI CARBINE...

TOLL BOOTH OPERATORS THROW COINS AT ME!

I FIND RED LIGHTS DON'T STAY RED FOR VERY LONG!

I CAN TOP MOTORISTS WHO GIVE ME THE FINGER... I GIVE 'EM THE **TRIGGER** FINGER!

BODY SHOP AND FENDER REPAIRS ALWAYS COME IN **UNDER** THE ORIGINAL ESTIMATE!

CAR REPOSSESSORS BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL 'EM MY CAR PAYMENT IS IN THE MAIL!

SENIOR CITIZENS

SINCE I GOT MY SHOTGUN...

Skateboarders Don't Object to my Hogging their Ramps!

My Grandchildren Never have to be Told to Give Gramps a Great Big Kiss!

No One Ever Reminds Me They've Heard My Jokes Before!

Shuffleboard Disputes are a Thing of the Past!

The Mailman Hand Delievers My Social Security Checks!

TEACHERS

Since I Got My Surplus ARMY RIFLE..

...Instead of mere APPLES, my students bring me WATERMELONS!

...The PRINCIPAL volunteers to take over my HALL MONITOR assignments!

...MY STUDENTS disregard the 3 o'clock bell and wait for ME to dismiss them!

...My students even treat me with RESPECT!

MEMO FROM THE DESK OF
GEORGE GLADIR

To Michael Delle-Femine
CRACKED Editor

Dear Michael,

I would like to apologize for my LUGER accidently going off in your office the other day while I was showing you my article. I had NO IDEA the gun was loaded!

I guess we can be thankful the round merely creased your skull and only damaged your coffee mug!

GEORGE

P.S. Thanks for your generous offer to buy my next dozen articles sight unseen!

G.G.

HAZARDS OF:

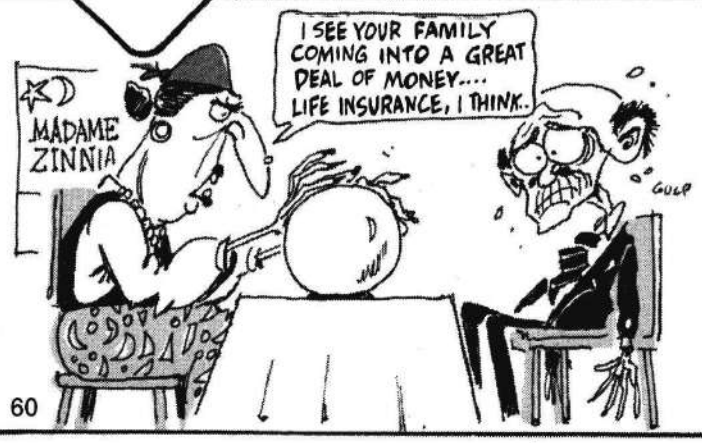
by Roger Brown & Mike Ricigliano

HAZARDS OF: SAYING THE WRONG THING

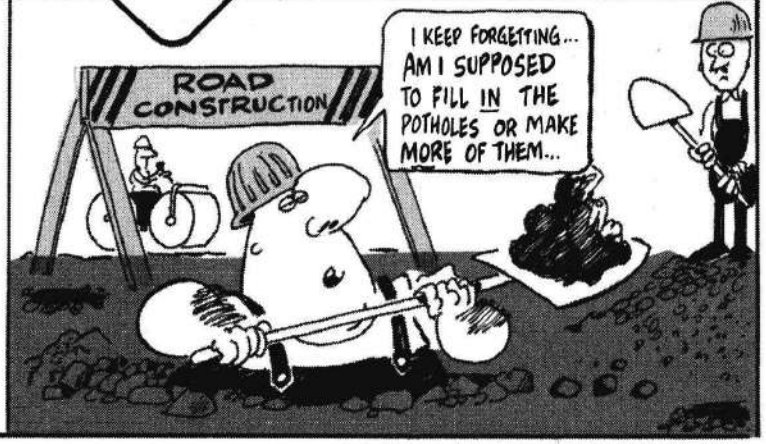
HAZARDS OF: OWNING A DOG

HAZARDS OF: LETTING "DAD" WRAP THE GIFTS

HAZARDS OF: SEEING A FORTUNE TELLER



HAZARDS OF: NOT KNOWING WHAT TO DO

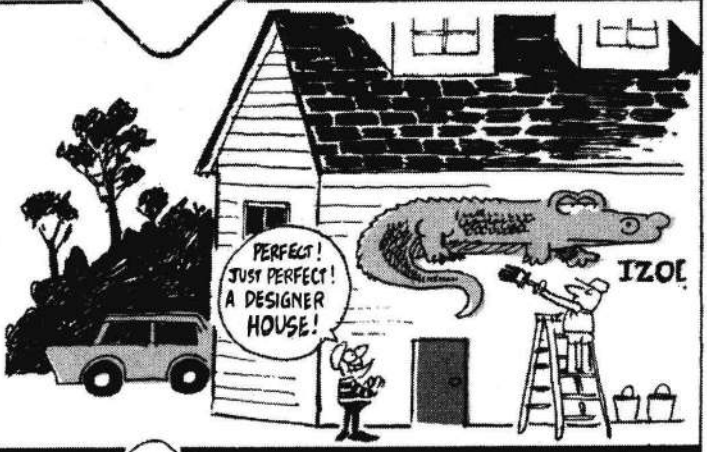


HAZARDS OF: PLAYING A NEW SPORT

HAZARDS OF: GOING TO THE VET

HAZARDS OF: BEING A PEST EXTERMINATOR

HAZARDS OF: BEING A LOGO MANIAC



HAZARDS OF: COMMENTING ON THE MEAL

HAZARDS OF: BEING PREHISTORIC

FAMOUS Missed PHONE CALLS THAT CHANGED HISTORY

WRITER: MIKE MIKULA ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

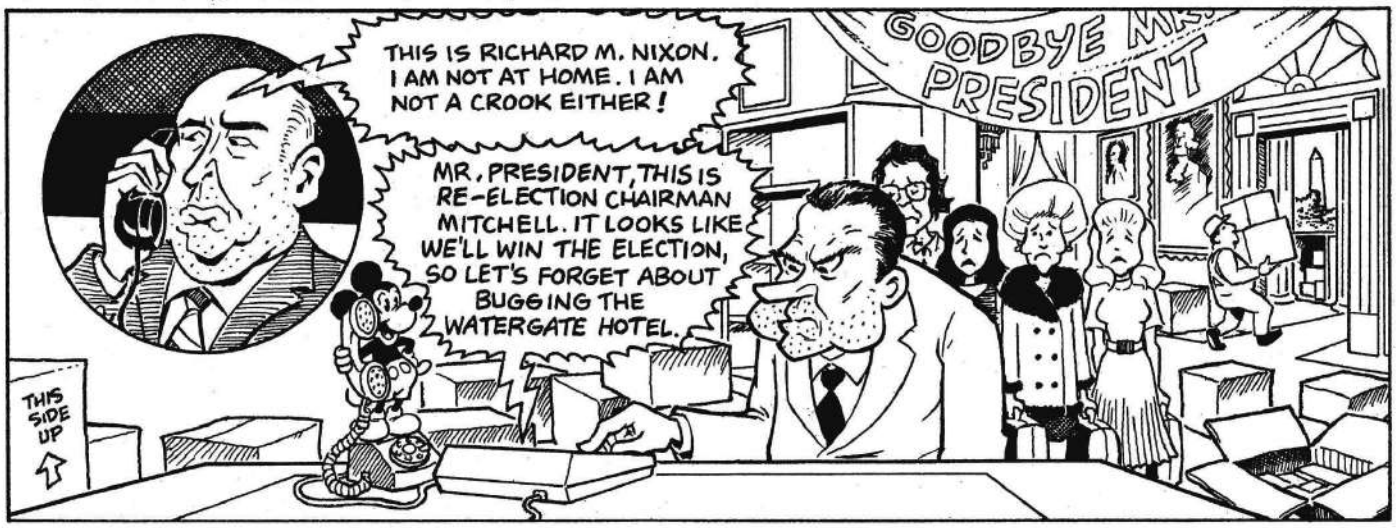
TO ROMEO FROM JULIET

TO THE CREW OF THE ENOLA G

TO AMY FISHER FROM JOEY BUTTAFUOCO

TO RONALD GOLDMAN FRO

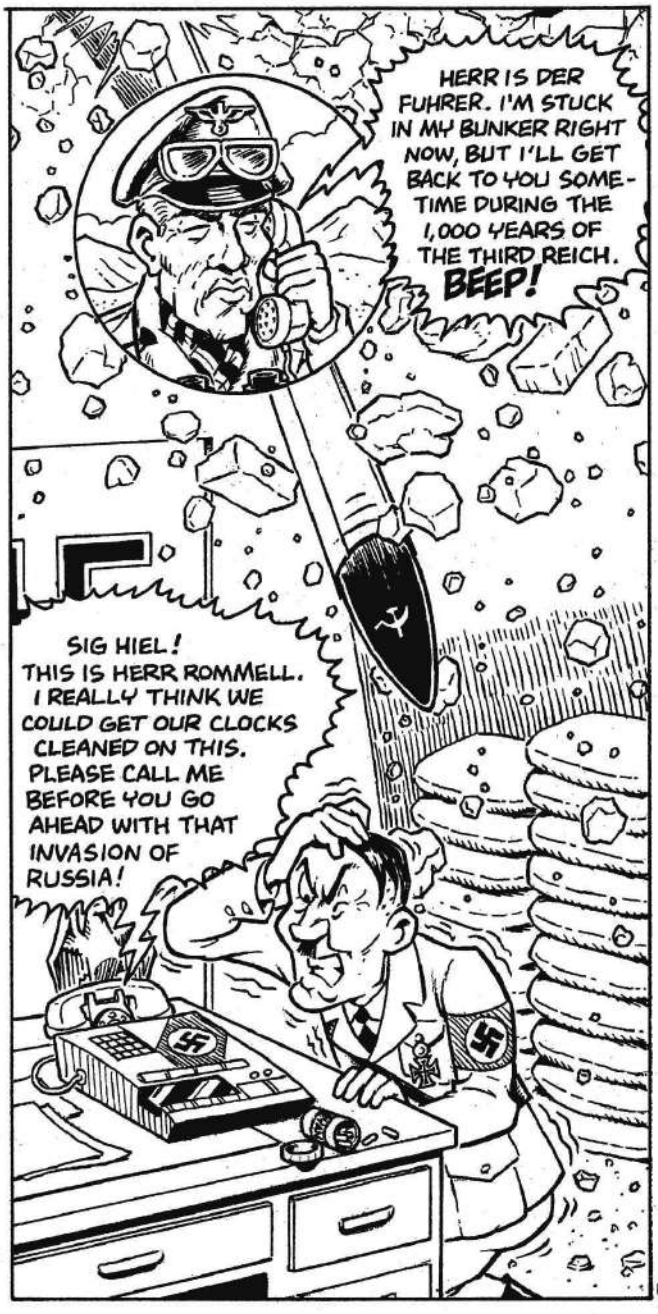
TO RICHARD NIXON FROM JOHN MITCHELL



Y FROM PRESIDENT TRUMAN

NICOLE SIMPSON

TO ADOLF HITLER FROM FIELD MARSHAL ROMMELL



In 1985, a movie about a trip back in time was the biggest money maker of the year which guaranteed a sequel was in our future! That future is NOW, so adjust your seat belts, hold on tight to the magazine as you go...

CRACKED TO THE FUTURE

PART II

Tony Frank writer

John Severin artist

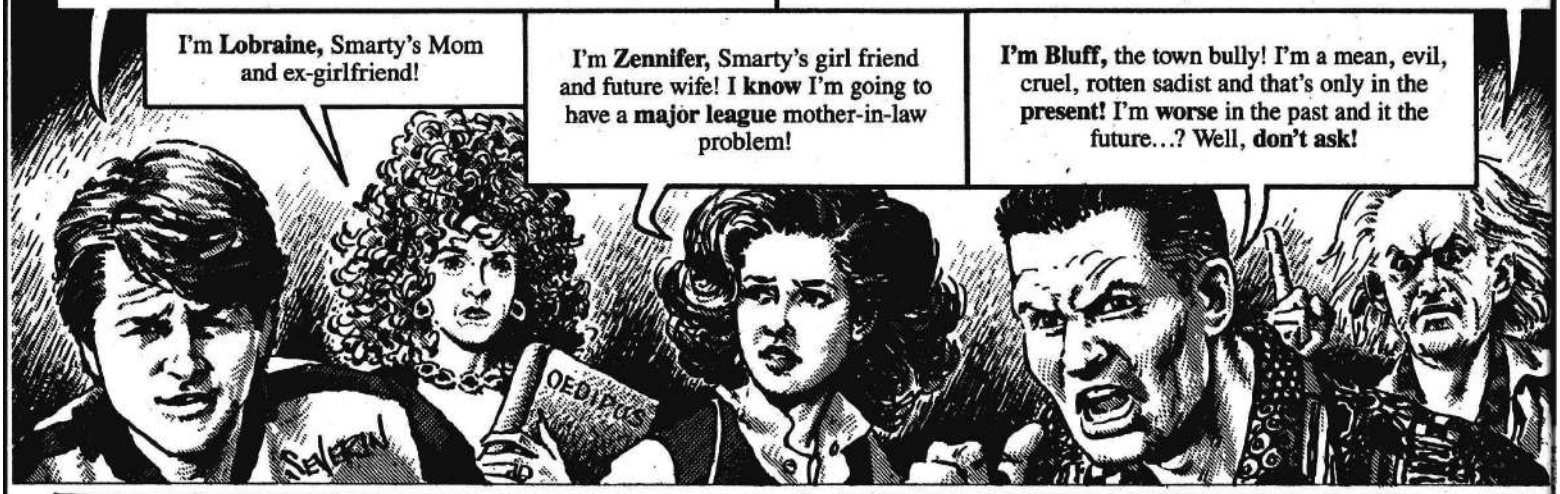
Hi! I'm **Marty McFlypaper** and if you missed the first film, you're in **deep** trouble! What happened was: I went back to the past, had an affair with my Mom, changed my Dad from a wimp to a cool character and arranged for him to marry my Mom so that I could be born! If you think **that's** confusing, wait until you try to figure out **Part II!**

My name is **Doc Clown** and I'm a wacked-out, off-the-wall scientist! I converted a souped up DeLerious car into a time machine which can go back to the future or forward to the past! It's a very economical model... complete with wipers, power steering and a rear defogger! Air conditioning is optional. It gets 20 years per gallon, depending on whether you're coming or going!

I'm **Lobraine,** Smarty's Mom and ex-girlfriend!

I'm **Zennifer,** Smarty's girl friend and future wife! I **know** I'm going to have a **major league** mother-in-law problem!

I'm Bluff, the town bully! I'm a mean, evil, cruel, rotten sadist and that's only in the **present!** I'm **worse** in the past and it the future...? Well, **don't ask!**

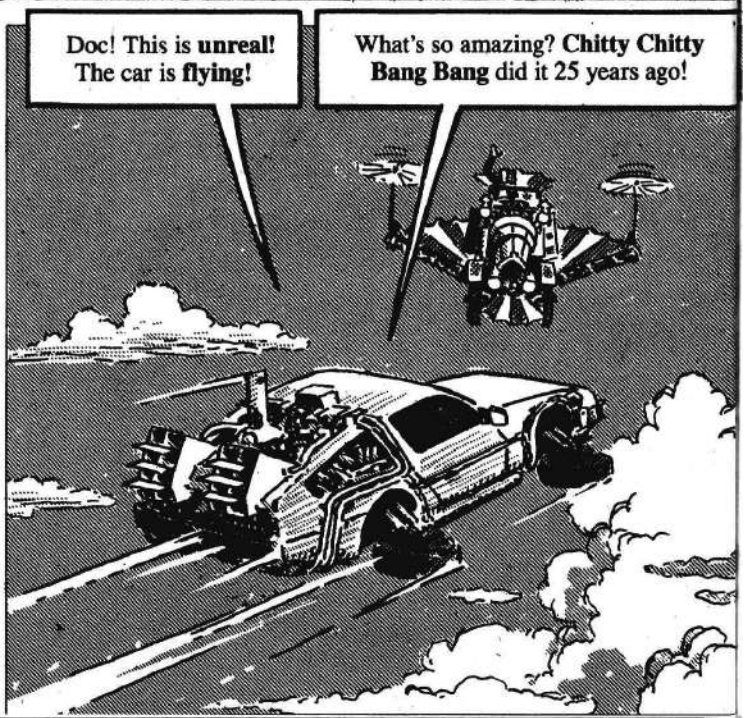


Smarty! You've **got** to come with me **back to the future!** Bring Zen along, this concerns her, too! Your kids are in **trouble!**

Kids?! That means we're **married!** Alllrrriiight! ...Hey, why am I so **happy?** I missed the best part of getting married... the **honeymoon!**

Doc! This is **unreal!** The car is **flying!**

What's so amazing? **Chitty Chitty Bang Bang** did it 25 years ago!



I put Zen to sleep! It's not safe for her to know too much about the future!

How? Did you invent some sort of sleeping potion, Doc?

ZZZZZZ

BACK TO THE FUTURE II

Naw, I gave her copies of our scripts to read!

This is **Dull Valley** in the year **2015!**

Wow! It's just one big **shopping mall!** Talk about **progress!**

JOOLEREE AUSTRALIAN GEMS

NO PARKING EXCEPT WEEKDAYS AND SUNDAYS

U.S. MAIL

Put these future clothes on...

They're **way** too big!

Push this button. In 2015, when it says "one size fits all", it's **true!**

DZIP DZIP DZIP

Size 32, very short!

Great Scott! Look at this headline in **tomorrow's** newspaper!

What did my son do, Doc?

THE METROPOLITAN

MARTY McFLY JR SENTENCED TO 15 YR

He **voided** where **prohibited!**

We can **prevent** this incident from **happening!** Go to the **80's Cafe** and a guy named **Gruff** will asked you if you're **in!** Just say **NO** and don't **interact** with anybody!

How **can I**? There's no interacting allowed in a PG film, anyways!

Bluff? You're an **old man!**

Well, well! Marty McFlypaper's kid! You're a bigger **buttbrain** than that **loser** father of yours!

I **am?** I mean, he **is?** My Dad's a **loser?**

With a capital **R!**

Chayta Pips

KIRR

KIM ONA WAS HERE

BURPS! CORA

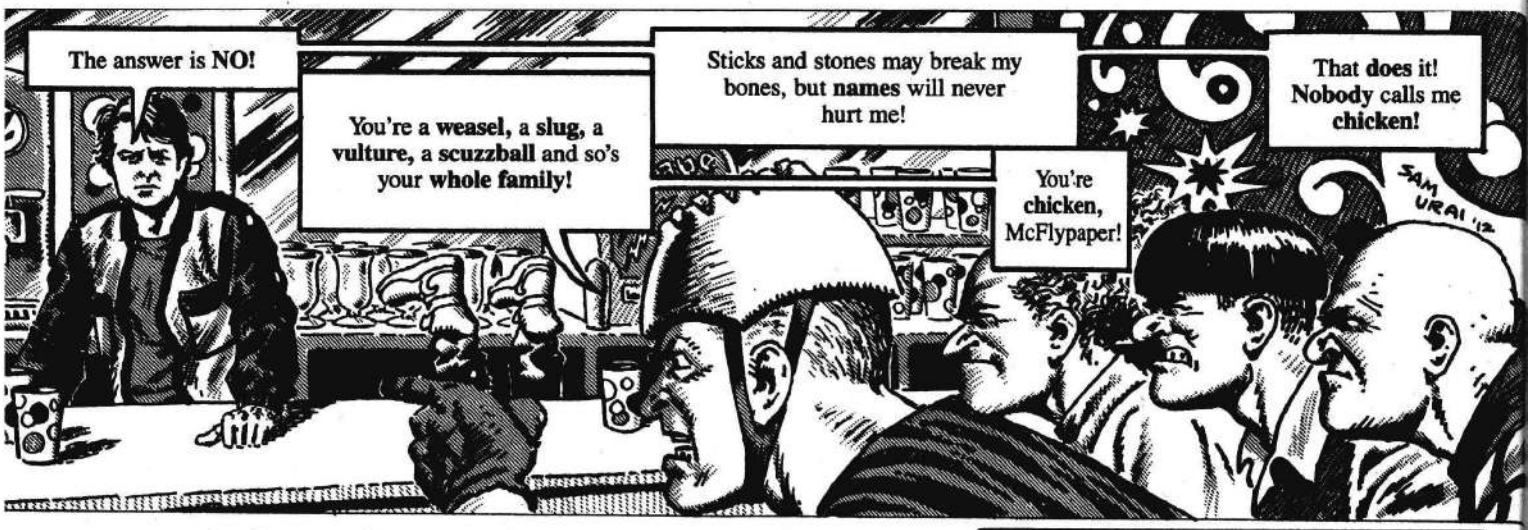
Don't you mean capital **L?**

When the Japanese took over, they eliminated the letter **L** from the alphabet!

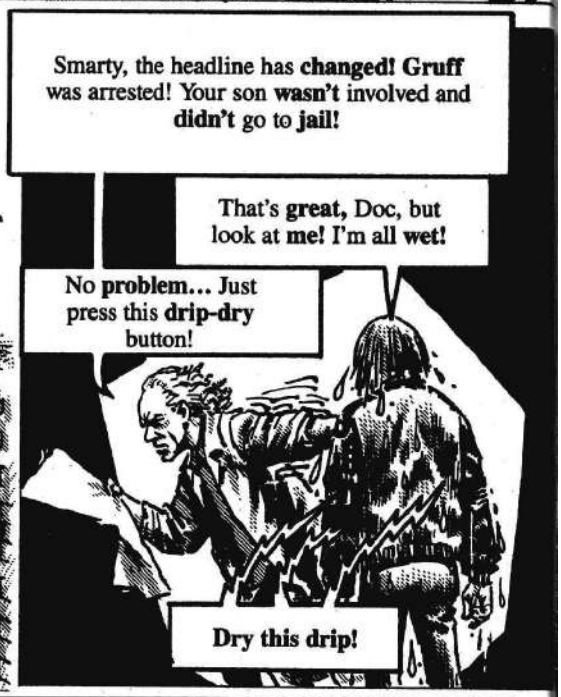
Are you in, McFlypaper?!

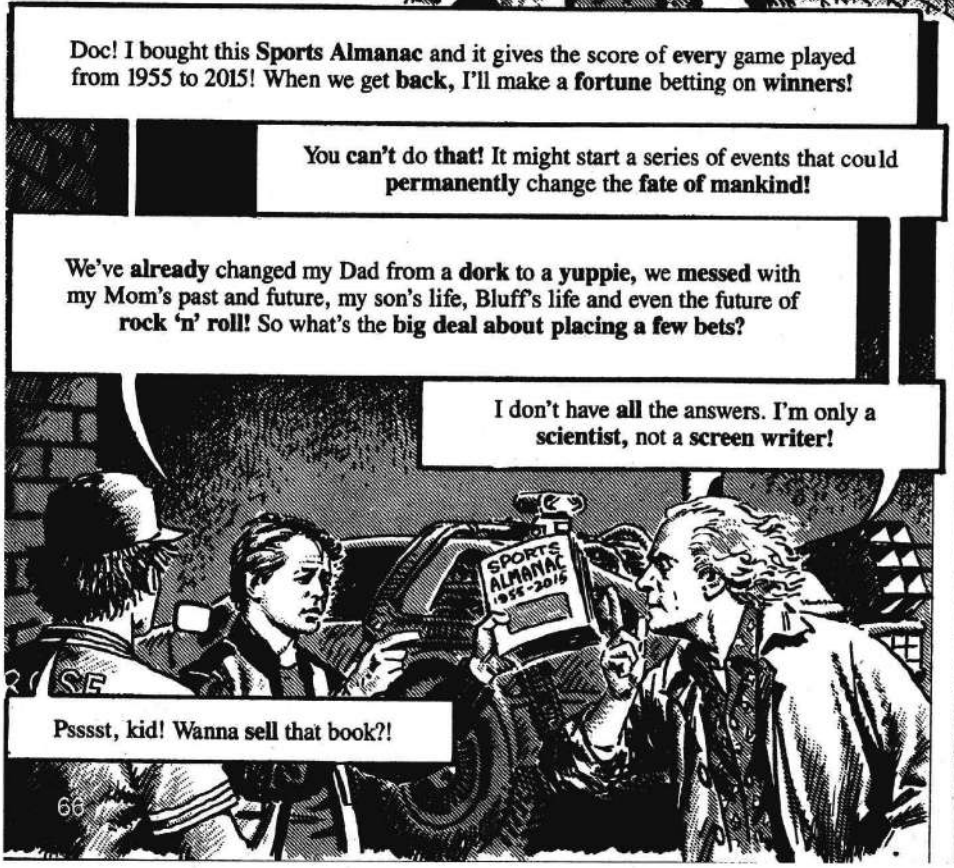
In **what,** Gruff? Did I **step** in **something?!**

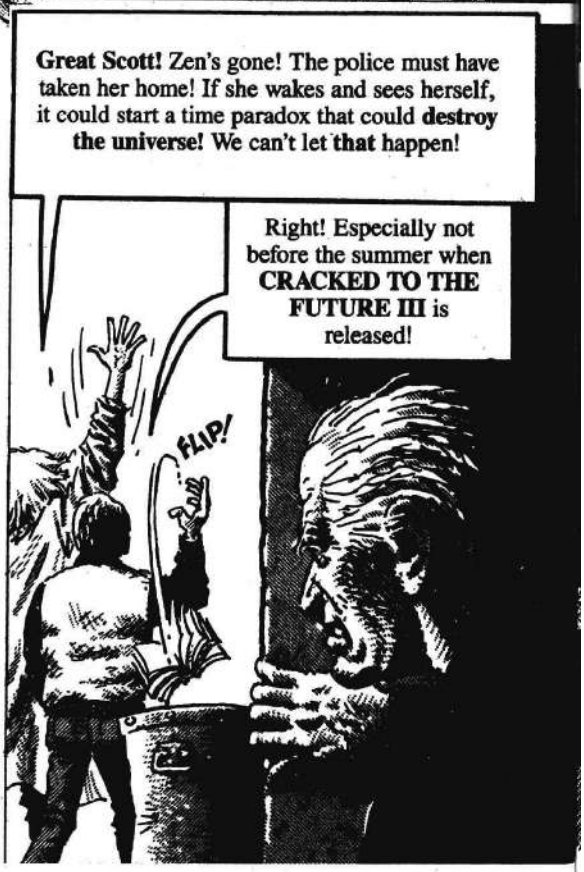
Is anybody home between your ears?! The **job** we're pulling tonight, are you **in?**


The answer is NO!
You're a weasel, a slug, a vulture, a scuzzball and so's your whole family!
Sticks and stones may break my bones, but names will never hurt me!
You're chicken, McFlypaper!
That does it! Nobody calls me chicken!
SAMURAI '12

Kid, can I borrow this? I want to recreate a bit from our first flick!
Only the skateboard had wheels!
KERASSHH!


Smarty, the headline has changed! Gruff was arrested! Your son wasn't involved and didn't go to jail!
That's great, Doc, but look at me! I'm all wet!
No problem... Just press this drip-dry button!
Dry this drip!


Doc! I bought this Sports Almanac and it gives the score of every game played from 1955 to 2015! When we get back, I'll make a fortune betting on winners!
You can't do that! It might start a series of events that could permanently change the fate of mankind!
We've already changed my Dad from a dork to a yuppie, we messed with my Mom's past and future, my son's life, Bluff's life and even the future of rock 'n' roll! So what's the big deal about placing a few bets?
I don't have all the answers. I'm only a scientist, not a screen writer!
SPORTS ALMANAC 1955-2015
Pssst, kid! Wanna sell that book?!


Great Scott! Zen's gone! The police must have taken her home! If she wakes and sees herself, it could start a time paradox that could destroy the universe! We can't let that happen!
Right! Especially not before the summer when CRACKED TO THE FUTURE III is released!
FLIP!

That crazy Doc Clown invented a **time machine!** I'll take this book back to 1955 when I was a teenager and give it to myself! I'll become the **richest man** in the **world!** Good thing Doc left the key in the ignition! Now I won't have to **hotwire** this piece of junk!

SPORTS ALMANAC

Hi, Smarlene! It's Grandma and Grandpa!

My Grandma, what a **strange** voice you have! It sounds like the **Wicked Witch of the West!**

I **wouldn't** talk about **strange voices** if I were **you,** my pretty!

Grandpa, why are you hanging upside down?

Because another actor is playing me in **this** film and this way no one will notice I'm **not** Crispy Glover!

I wish another actor, I mean, **actress,** were playing **me!** I feel **stupid** dressed in drag!

Where's that loser father of yours? He should be home from his lousy job by **now!**

Hi! I've got some **good** news! I no longer have that lousy job!

Did you get **promoted,** Dad?

No, I was **fired!** Somebody called me **chicken** and I lost my cool and my job!

That's **always** been your problem, Smarty! You were passing **Kentucky Fried Chicken** and heard somebody say "chicken" and you got into a fight!

Doc, it's Zen! She must have fainted!

Seeing the future was **too much** for her! Put her in the DeLerious! We have to get back to the present!

That's a **most** excellent time machine, dudes!

Party on, dudes!!

Zen was still out, so I left her on the porch!

When she wakes up, she'll think it was **all** a **dream!**

Dream? Dull Valley looks like a **nightmare! A Nightmare on Elm Street,** that is!

Step right up! Gambling. .. Dancing Girls...

You **gotta** love this place!

FLY THE BLUFF SHUTTLE

BLUFF TOWERS

GAMBLING CASINO

PLEASURE PARADISE

WELCOME HELL'S ANGELS

Great Scott!! Bluff grew up to be **Donald Trump** and worse yet, he **married** your **mother!**

Mom?! You look **different...** like **Dolly Parton!**

Thank you (hic), dear!

Mom! **How** could you marry **Bluff?** Where's Dad?!

He's been in the cemetary for 12 years!

What's he doing **there?**

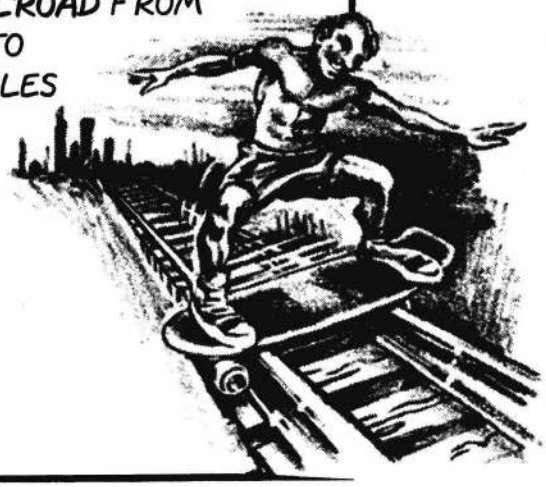
What most people **usually** do when they're dead!

NOTE: Unlike the greedy movie producers, we didn't tack a sequel trailer on the end! This magazine doesn't carry ads and neither should movies... especially when the admission is at least $7.00!

Ripper's Believe It or Bail!

LONGEST RAILSLIDE!

SKID MARX SLID THE ENTIRE B & O RAILROAD FROM CHICAGO TO LOS ANGELES NONSTOP. AND PULLED IT. TO FAKIE!



The SKATER WHO COULDN'T SKATE.

DARREL PISSAQUESKY OF DAYTON, OHIO WORE SKATEBOARD SHORTS AND T-SHIRTS DAILY. TALKED USING ALL THE SKATE LINGO AND RAD TERMS. BUT NEVER SKATED. ALTHOUGH HE ALWAYS HAD THE LATEST MODEL (IN MINT CONDITION)!

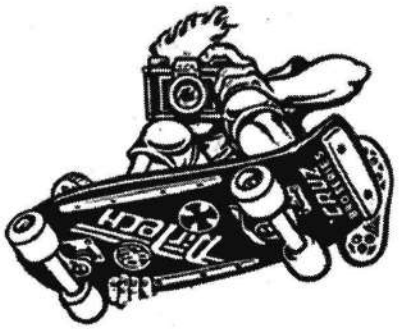
IN 1983

A HEALTHY CANADIAN GOOSE WAS FOUND WITH A RAIL THROUGH ITS NECK! THE GOOSE DISAPPEARED FOR 6 YEARS 'TIL IT WAS SPOTTED AT A LONGEST RAIL SLIDE CONTEST!

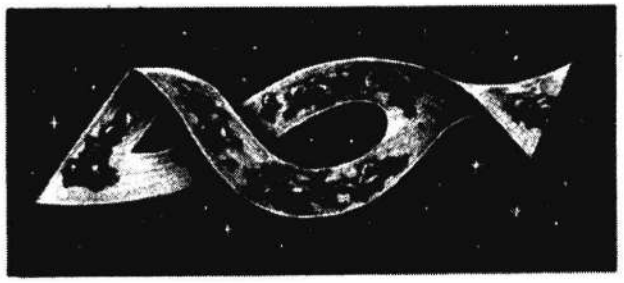
SKATE RAMP TO OBLIVION!

THIS RAMP IN OBLIVION, NEBRASKA IS REALLY NOTHING SPECIAL!

THE SKATER WHO ONLY PHOTOGRAPHS SPECTATORS. IN FACT, NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN THIS MAN'S FACE... IN FACT, HIS CAMERA IS BOLTED TO HIS FACE!



KURTIS FORSKIN OF SHMEGVILLE KENTUCKY WAS PULLED OVER ON HIS SKATE BY A LOCAL POLICEMAN AND WAS COMMENDED ON HIS SKATING AND ACTUALLY TOLD TO KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!

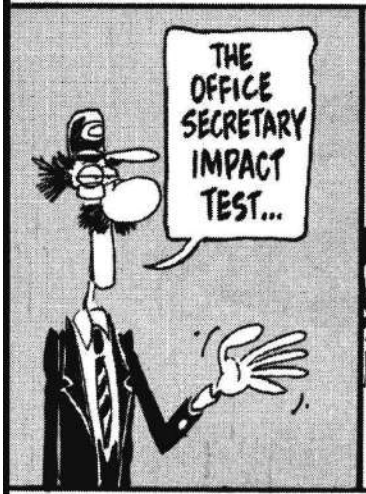


THE EARTH IS NOT ROUND!

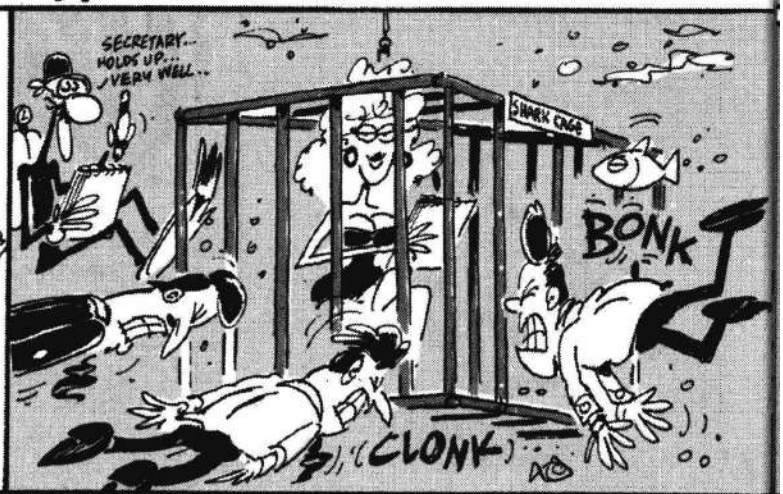
NOR IS IT PEAR SHAPED! IN FACT, IT RESEMBLES MORE OF A TRAPEZOIDAL MOBIUS PARALLELAGRAM!

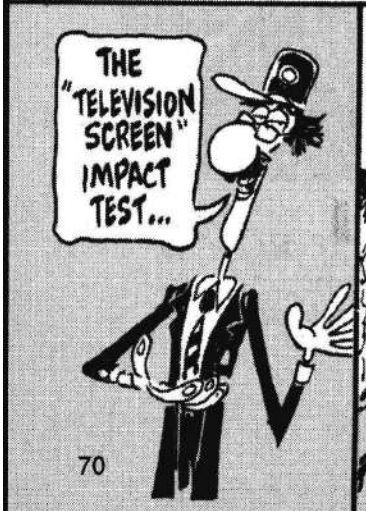
PHILLIPS STUDIOS

DR. RIGIG PRESENTS—
"OTHER
IMPACT TESTS
DUMM-E
SAFE IMPACT TEST
by RIGIG AND FOOCH!


THE OFFICE SECRETARY IMPACT TEST...

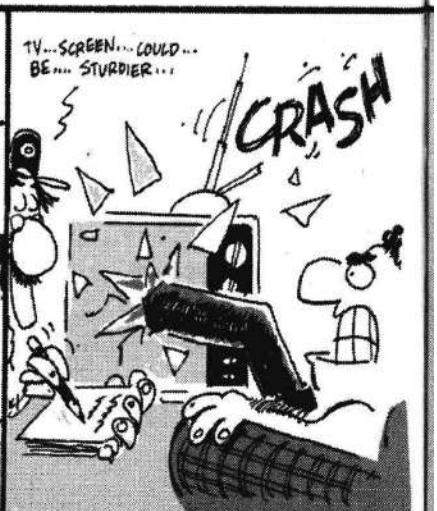
OFFICE SHARKS
NEW OFFICE SECRETARY


SECRETARY... HOLDS UP... VERY WELL...
SHARK CAGE
BONK
CLONK


THE "TELEVISION SCREEN" IMPACT TEST...

BASES LOADED, TIE SCORE, 2 OUT... FULL COUNT ON JOSE CANSECO... HERES THE PITCH...
SWITCH

...TODAY ON GERALDO... "MEN WHO POLISH THEIR FINGER AND TOE NAILS"...


TV... SCREEN... COULD... BE... STURDIER...
CRASH

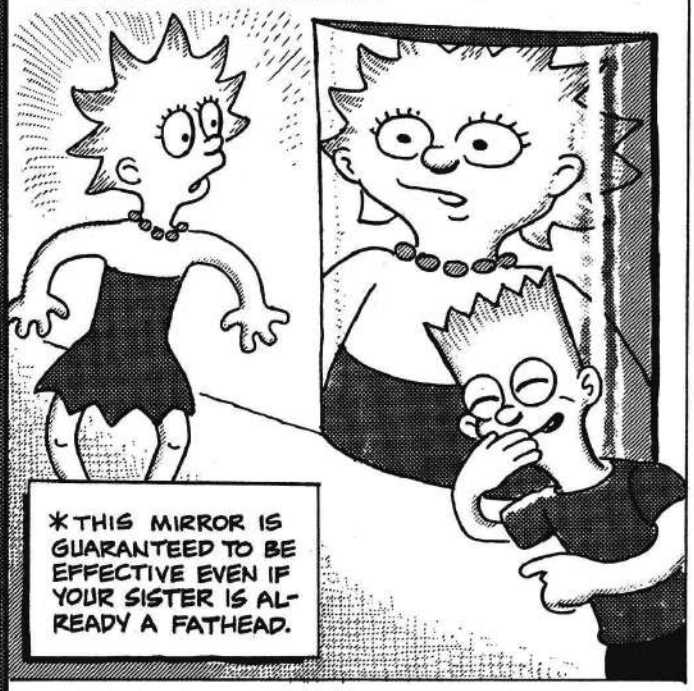
THE SMALL GLASS OBJECT TEST...
SMALL GLASS OBJECT 12.99
80% OFF! SMALL GLASS OBJECTS!
CRASH
TINKLE
80% OFF SMALL GLASS OBJECTS
GLASS OBJECT... FAILS TEST...
THE IRAQ WRISTWATCH IMPACT TEST...
PIE IMPACT TEST...
STRAP
ALLOW ME TO STRAP THIS WRISTWATCH ON, MR. HUSSEIN...
U.S. ARMY
VROOM VROOM!
TICK TICK
SADDAM
WHAM
TAKES A LICKING... BUT KEEPS ON TICKING...
TICK TICK
THE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT IMPACT TEST...
U-RECK-IT
SMASH
SHODDY... INSTRUMENTS...
the MAD-DOG TRASHRATS
WRECK
THE RICH #1 DRAFT CHOICE IMPACT TEST...
FOOTBALLS LATEST MULTI-MILLIONAIRE— "ROCKET" ISMAEL...
UH-OH...
ISMAEL
25
NFL
DRAFT CHOICE... BREAKABLE WHEN IMPACTER HAS LOWER SALARY...
ISMAEL 25
LAWRENCE TAYLOR 56 LT
GIANTS
POP

To date we've seen **MUCHO MERCHANDIZING** involving **BART SIMPSON**. But **CRACKED** figures it's about time we see products that truly reflect brash Bart's personality, like these items from...

Bart's CATALOGUE for Conniving Underachievers

BART'S TRICK MIRROR $12.98

Guaranteed to make your sister look **ULTRA FAT** and spook her into giving you all her desserts.



*This mirror is guaranteed to be effective even if your sister is already a fathead.

BART'S PHONEY BLACK BELT KARATE OUTFIT $19.50

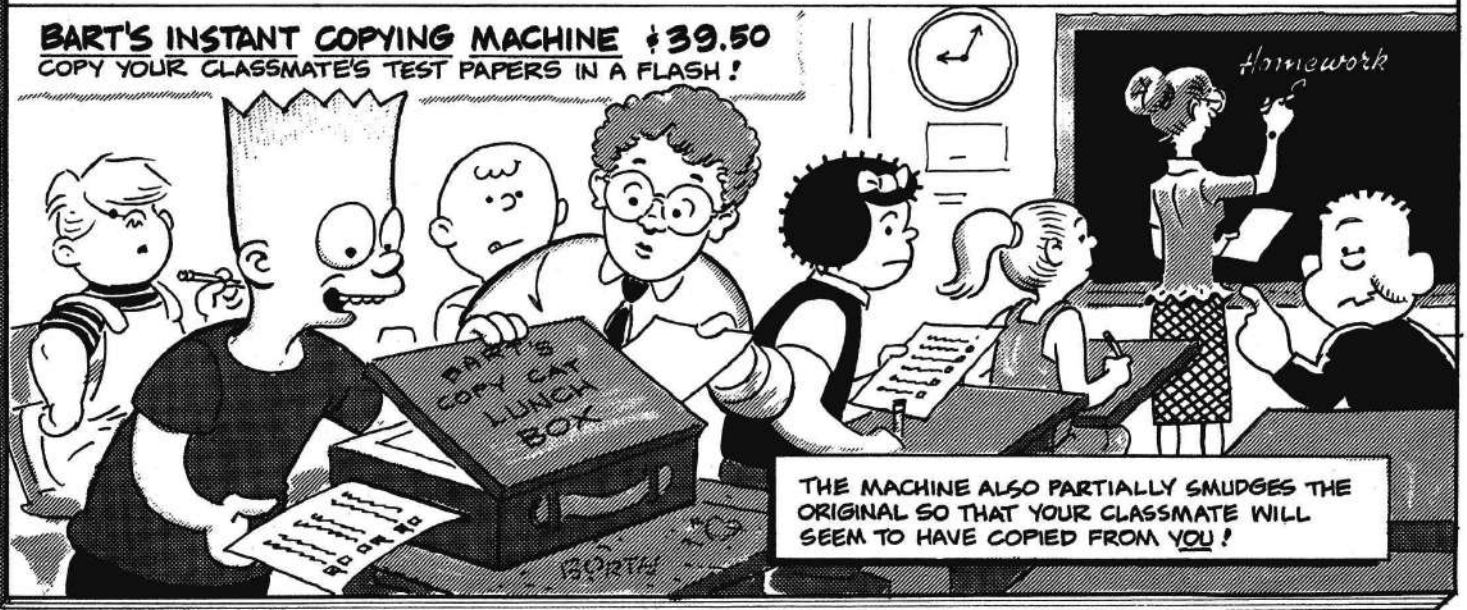
Intimidate your baby sitter into letting you **STAY UP** way beyond your normal bedtime.

A set of easily breakable **PHONEY** bricks - $9.85 Pr.

Just so your sitter will give a **GOOD REPORT** on you when your parents come home!

BART'S INSTANT COPYING MACHINE $39.50

Copy your classmate's test papers in a flash!



The machine also partially smudges the original so that your classmate will seem to have copied from <u>YOU</u>!

BART'S CATALOGUE FOR CONNIVING UNDERACHIEVERS

BART'S X-RAY EYEPIECE $29.95

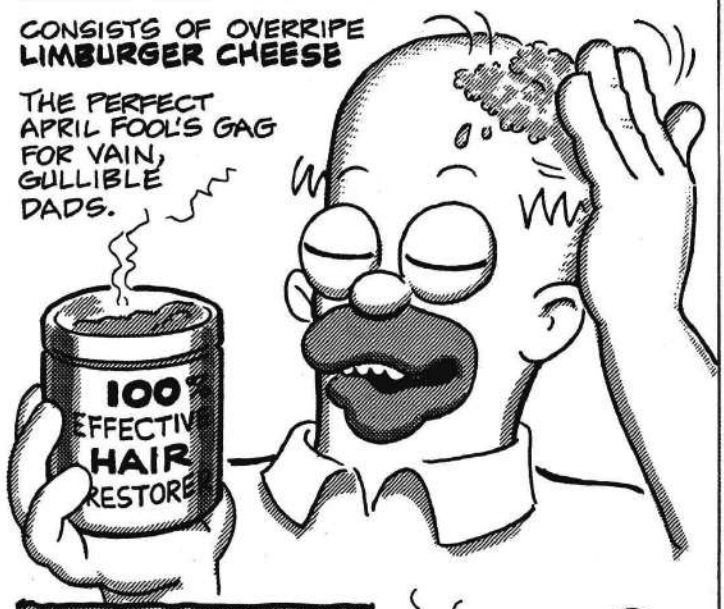
TELLS YOU WHICH PACK HAS THE REAL VALUABLE ROOKIE CARDS

CAN ALSO BE USED TO READ ANY SEALED NOTES THAT TEACHER GIVES YOU TO TAKE HOME TO YOUR PARENTS.

BART'S JOKE BALDNESS REMEDY $7.50

CONSISTS OF OVERRIPE **LIMBURGER CHEESE**

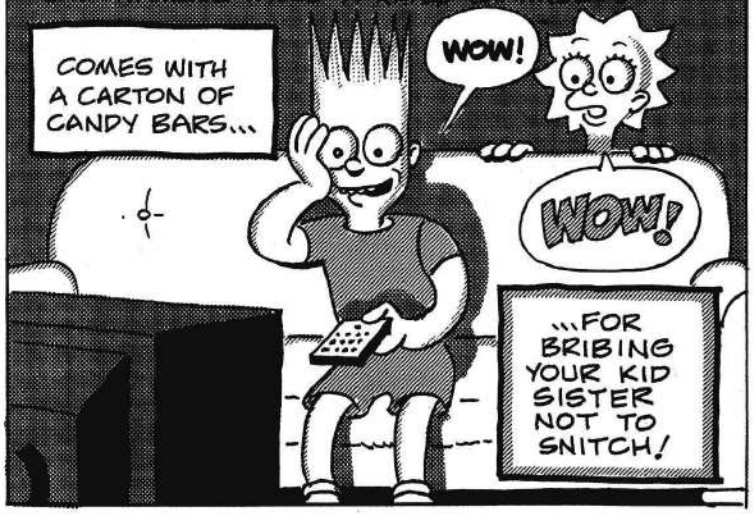
THE PERFECT APRIL FOOL'S GAG FOR VAIN, GULLIBLE DADS.



THE JOKE BALDNESS REMEDY COMES WITH A **STOVE LID** TO PLACE OVER YOUR BUTT, IN CASE YOUR VAIN, GULLIBLE DAD CAN'T **TAKE A JOKE!**

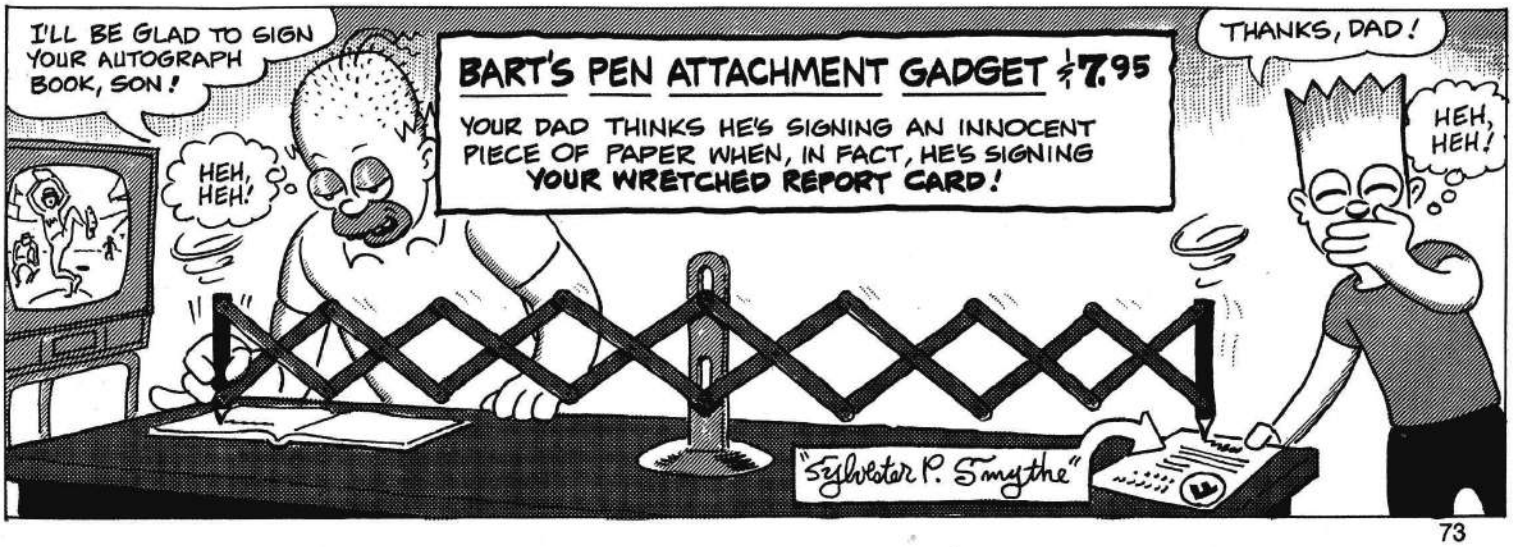
BART'S SPECIAL ZAPPER $32.50

UNSCRAMBLE THOSE X-RATED CHANNELS!



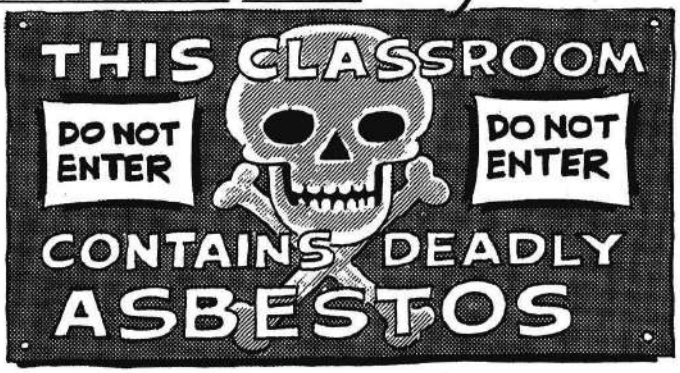
BART'S PEN ATTACHMENT GADGET $7.95

YOUR DAD THINKS HE'S SIGNING AN INNOCENT PIECE OF PAPER WHEN, IN FACT, HE'S SIGNING **YOUR WRETCHED REPORT CARD!**



BART'S INSIDIOUS CLASSROOM SIGNS

only 98¢

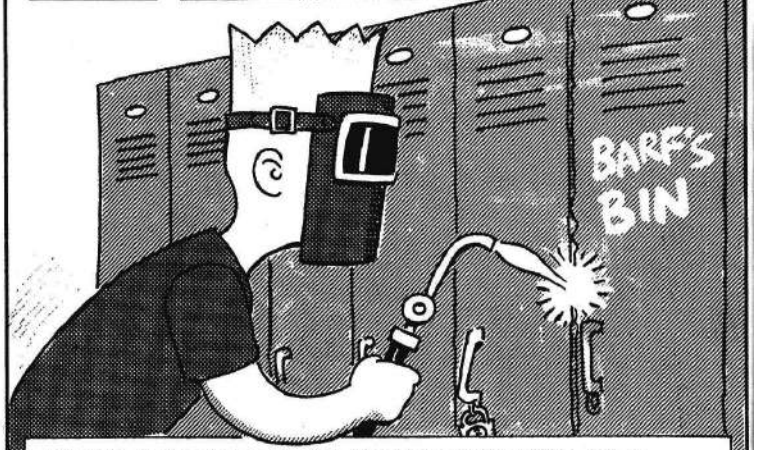


ON EXAM DAY, THERE'S NO LONGER A NEED TO DITCH SCHOOL. JUST HANG THIS OFFICIAL-LOOKING SIGN IN THE CLASSROOM AND TEACHER WILL POSTPONE EXAM.

ORDER BY THE GROSS IF YOU WANT TO CLOSE DOWN THE WHOLE SCHOOL.

BART'S HANDY-DANDY KIT FOR OPENING JAMMED SCHOOL LOCKERS

$ 79.50

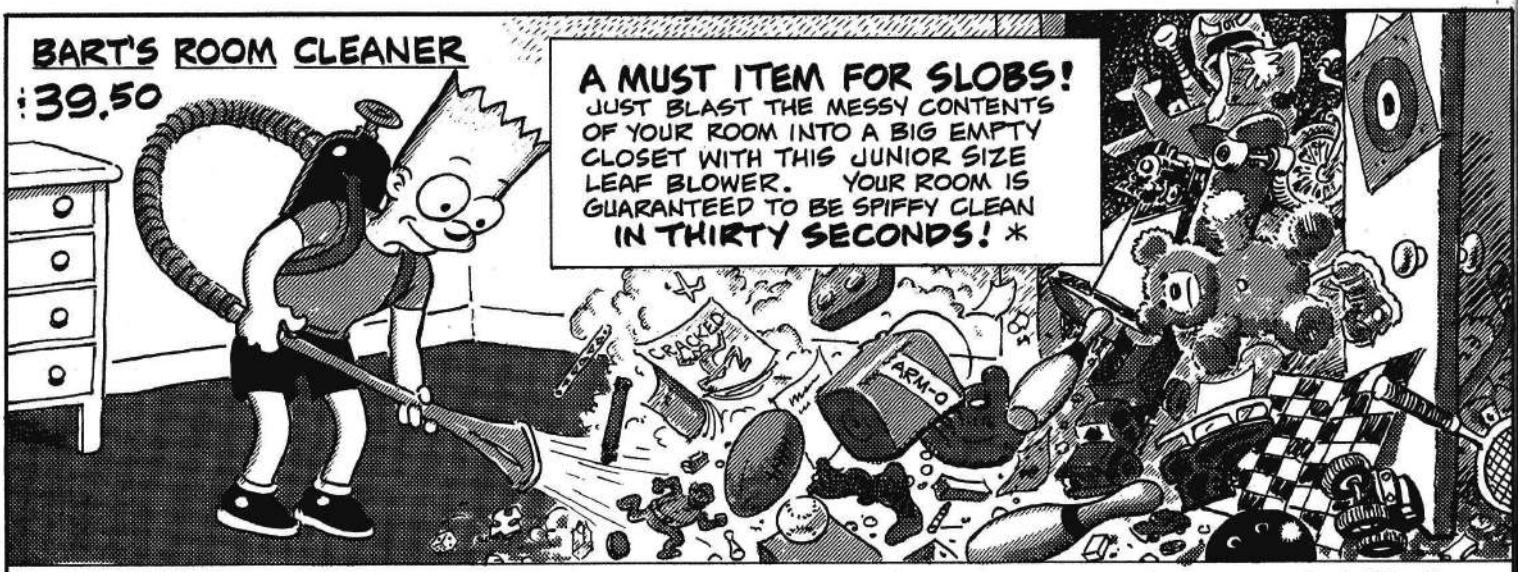


SOME SNEAKY TYPES MIGHT USE THIS KIT TO STEAL EXAM QUESTIONS FROM THE SCHOOL'S SAFE. WE WOULD NEVER SUGGEST SUCH A ***NEFARIOUS MISUSE*** *OF THIS KIT!*

BART'S ROOM CLEANER

$39.50

A MUST ITEM FOR SLOBS!
JUST BLAST THE MESSY CONTENTS OF YOUR ROOM INTO A BIG EMPTY CLOSET WITH THIS JUNIOR SIZE LEAF BLOWER. YOUR ROOM IS GUARANTEED TO BE SPIFFY CLEAN **IN THIRTY SECONDS!** *

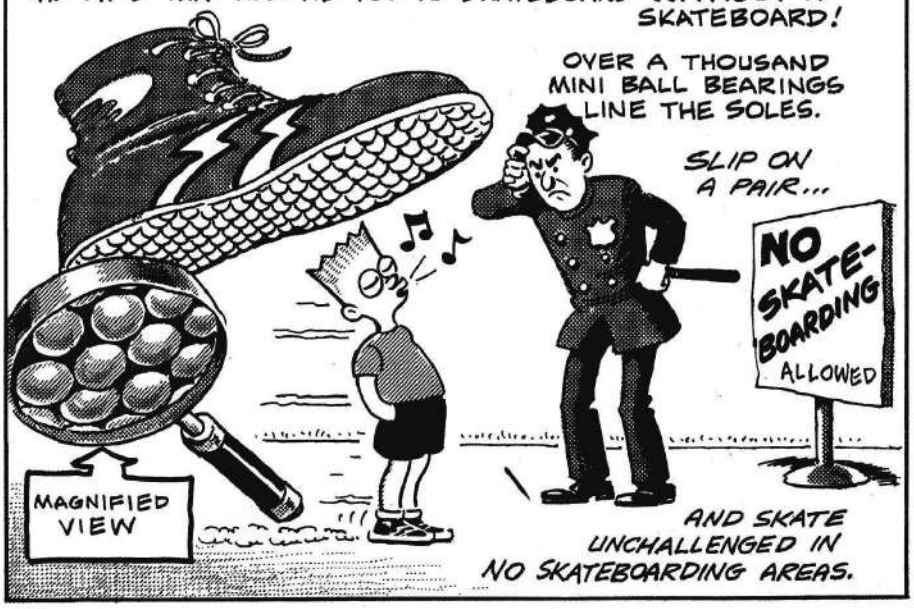


* MANUFACTURER IS NOT RESPONSIBLE IF YOUR PARENTS GO INTO DEEP SHOCK AT THE SIGHT OF A CLEAN ROOM.

BART'S BALL BEARING SHOES

-only- $89.95

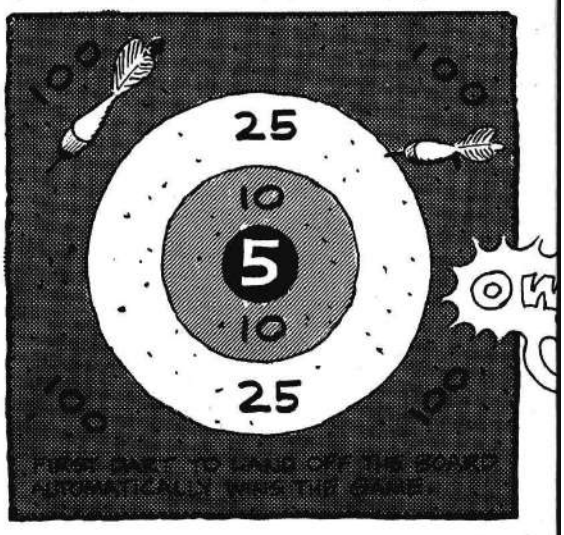
THE SHOE THAT ALLOWS YOU TO SKATEBOARD **WITHOUT** A SKATEBOARD!



BART'S DARTBOARD for UNDERACHIEVERS

$ 9.50

THE DARTBOARD THAT PROVES INCOMPETENCY PAYS OFF!



Travel agencies, in years to come, will face the challenge of making traditional vacation spots seem appealing despite the ravages of pollution, overpopulation, a change of climate and lots of other real bad things! CRACKED now offers its readers a shocking window to the future of...

TRAVEL ADS

BEFORE and AFTER

(ALL KINDS OF REAL BAD THINGS!)

OVERPOPULATION and OVERDEVELOPMENT and DEFORESTATION

Observe the World's Largest Rainforests!
See the World's Greatest River!
An Amazing Variety of Plant and Animal Life!
See Places Never Before Seen by Man!

Ride Commuter Buses to the Mall!
Park & Shop Stamps Available!
Parking... And Plenty of It!
Part at Places Never Before Parked at by Man!

J. SEVERIN

ACID RAIN

- *Relax and enjoy GREAT FISHING*
- *Beautiful SCENERY*
- *Abundant WILDLIFE*
- *PEACE and QUIET*

- *Relax, undisturbed by any LIVING THING*
- *Unobstructed views of BARREN GROUND*
- *NO irritating WILDLIFE*
- *REAL peace and quiet*

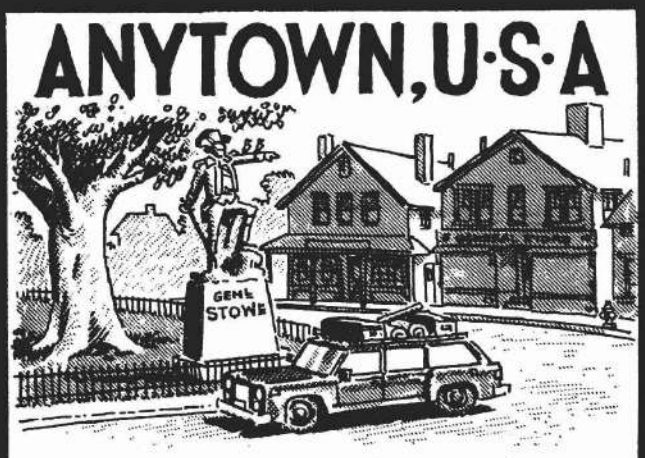
CHARLES E. HALL writer JOHN P. SEVERIN artist

A BIG HOLE IN THE OZONE LAYER

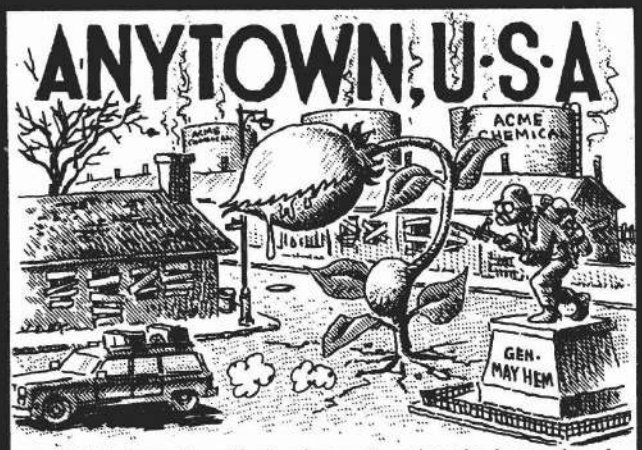
A health restoring, sunny climate
Horseback riding
Majestic evergreen forests
Crystal clear lakes and rivers

Health restoring radiation treatments
Solar cooked horse burgers
Majestic everbrown forests
Bone dry lakes and rivers...
Don't let drowning spoil your vacation!

TOXIC WASTE



☆ Get to know your own country!
☆ Avoid crowded resorts!
☆ Find your roots!
☆ Enjoy the serenity of small town life!



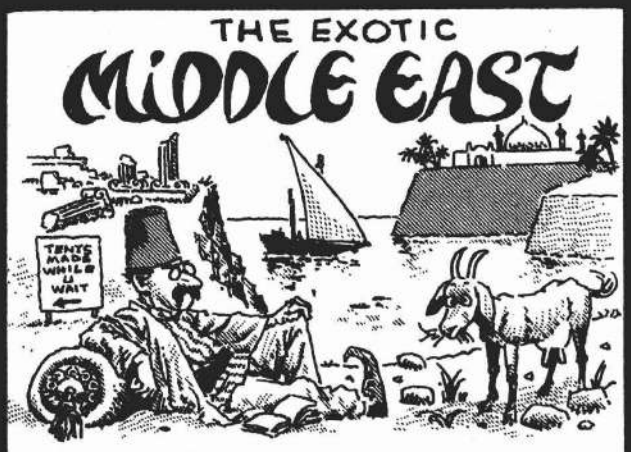
☆ Get to know the effects of complex chemical equations!
☆ Avoid crowds of any sort!
☆ Find and attempt to destroy the roots of humongous mutant flesh-eating plants!
☆ Enjoy the serenity of the absence of small town life!

OVERPOPULATION and OVERDEVELOPMENT and POLLUTION

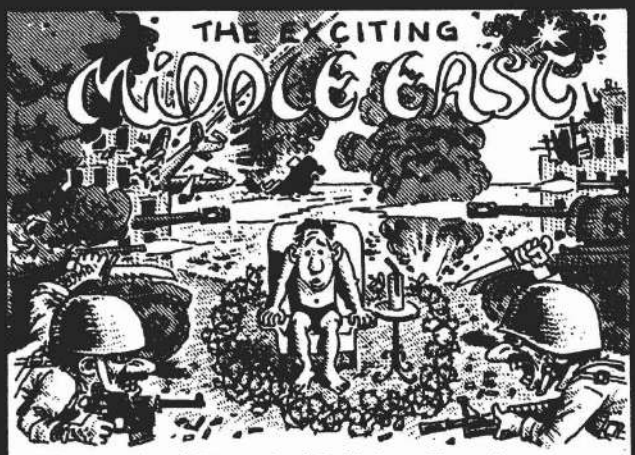
see breath-taking mount fuji
see ancient buddhist shrines
eat exotic seafoods
shop for genuine oriental antiques

see breath-stealing tokyo
see ancient buddhist shrine videos
try the new McSushi
shop for genuine american vintage cars and guitars

DECADES of MODERN WARFARE

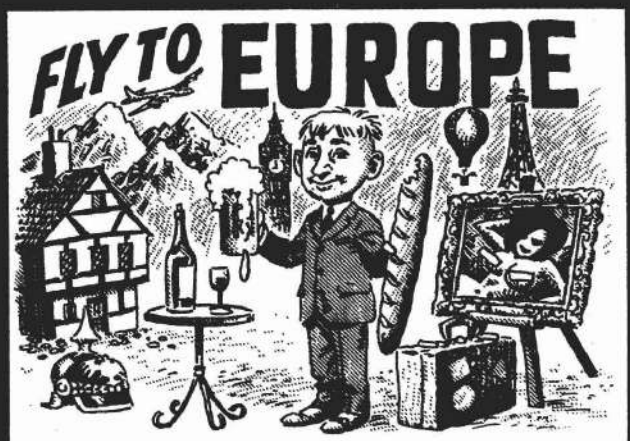


Thousands of Historic Religious Sites
Ancient Ruins
Clear Blue Seas
Shop for Rugs



Thousands of Hysterical Religious Fanatics
Modern Ruins
Plenty of Flotsam and Jetsam
Shop for Army Surplus

INCREASED TERRORISM



HAVE FUN!
SAMPLE GERMAN BEER and FRENCH WINE!
LIVE LIFE to the FULLEST!
VISIT BATTLEFIELDS of WORLD I & II!

HAVE a BLAST!
GET BOMBED!
LIVE LIFE on the EDGE!
VISIT BATTLEFIELDS of WORLD WAR III!

NUCLEAR WAR

see ***animal life*** found ***nowhere else*** on earth
great ***surfing***
see amazing ***underground mining community***
g'day!

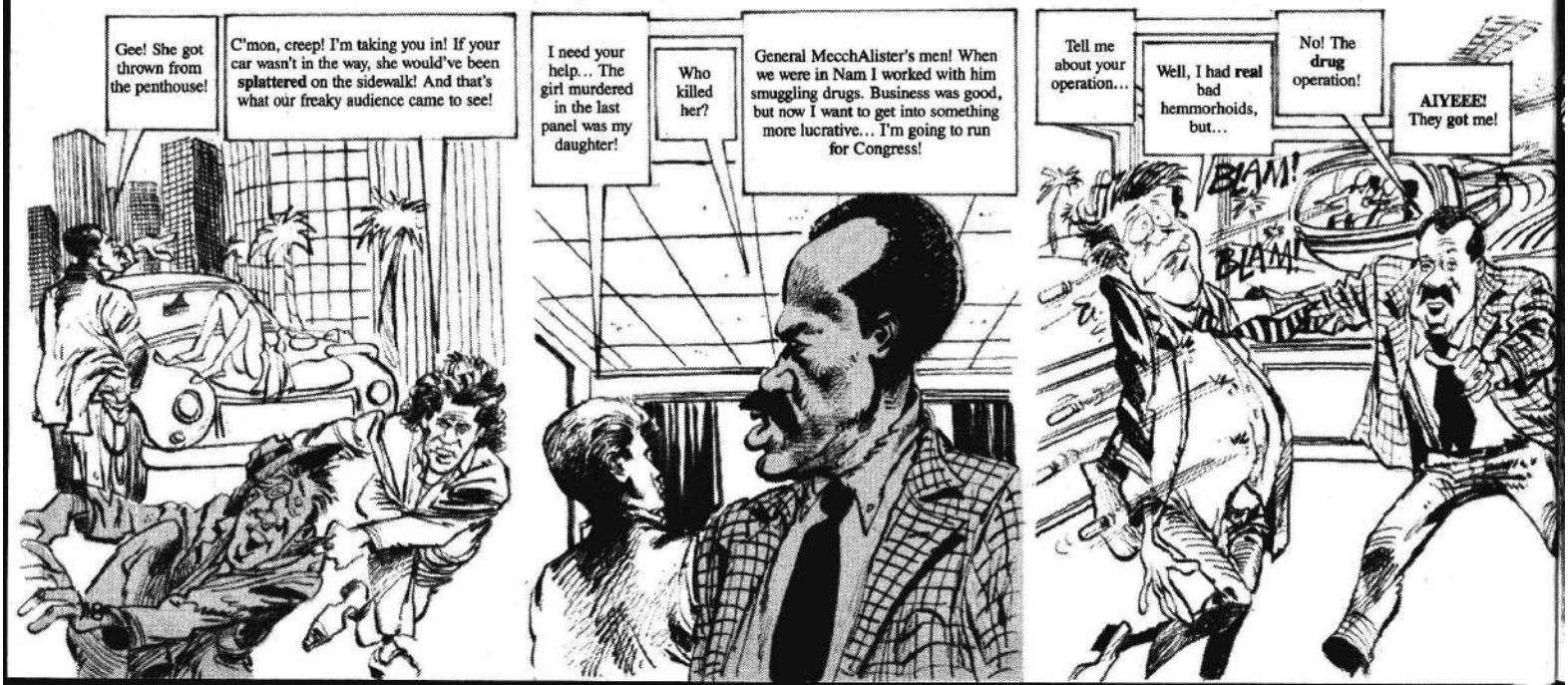
see the ***only*** animal life ***left*** on earth
great ***stock-car*** racing
flee ***to amazing underground mining community***
(bring your ***own*** canned goods)
g'luck!

TH'END

A few years ago there was a smash movie about two wild and crazy cops. This summer they returned in a sequel and in this issue we're giving you a REAL bargain... parodies of BOTH pictures for the price of ONE! Join us as we present a CRACKED Double Feature starring those two ba-a-a-ad buddy cops who are SO violent they ought to be classified as...

ILL-LEGAL WEAPONS

written by VIC BIANCO are by WALTER GIBSON BROGAN



I'm gonna jump!
Look man! If you feel like dying, hang around Sgt. Piggs here!
I nailed Piggs!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
Those bullets hit me, but I'm okay!
Your vest saved your life!
No it was the CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION* and look what they did to it! I'm gonna bury those suckers for this!
Sick Salute to the 1980's
*This subliminal plug brought to you by CRACKED COLLECTORS' EDITION #81, now on sale.
We have your daughter! If you want her back, meet me at sunrise at the dry lake!
Don't worry! We'll get her back. They think I'm dead. That'll give us an edge!
Some edge... A middle-aged cop and a nutcase against an army of mercenaries!
Man! I love these odds!
Let my daughter go! This is a live grenade!
You're bluffing! You wouldn't commit suicide!
Wouldn't I? Remember, I'm Piggs' partner!
What do you know about our drug operation!
He doesn't know anything... Nobody can stand that much pain!
Hey, man! Don't stop now! I'm just starting to enjoy myself!
BZZZZZZA
Hey! I told you not to stop!
C'mon! Let's get outta here!
Don't shoot the General!
What? Are you getting soft?
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

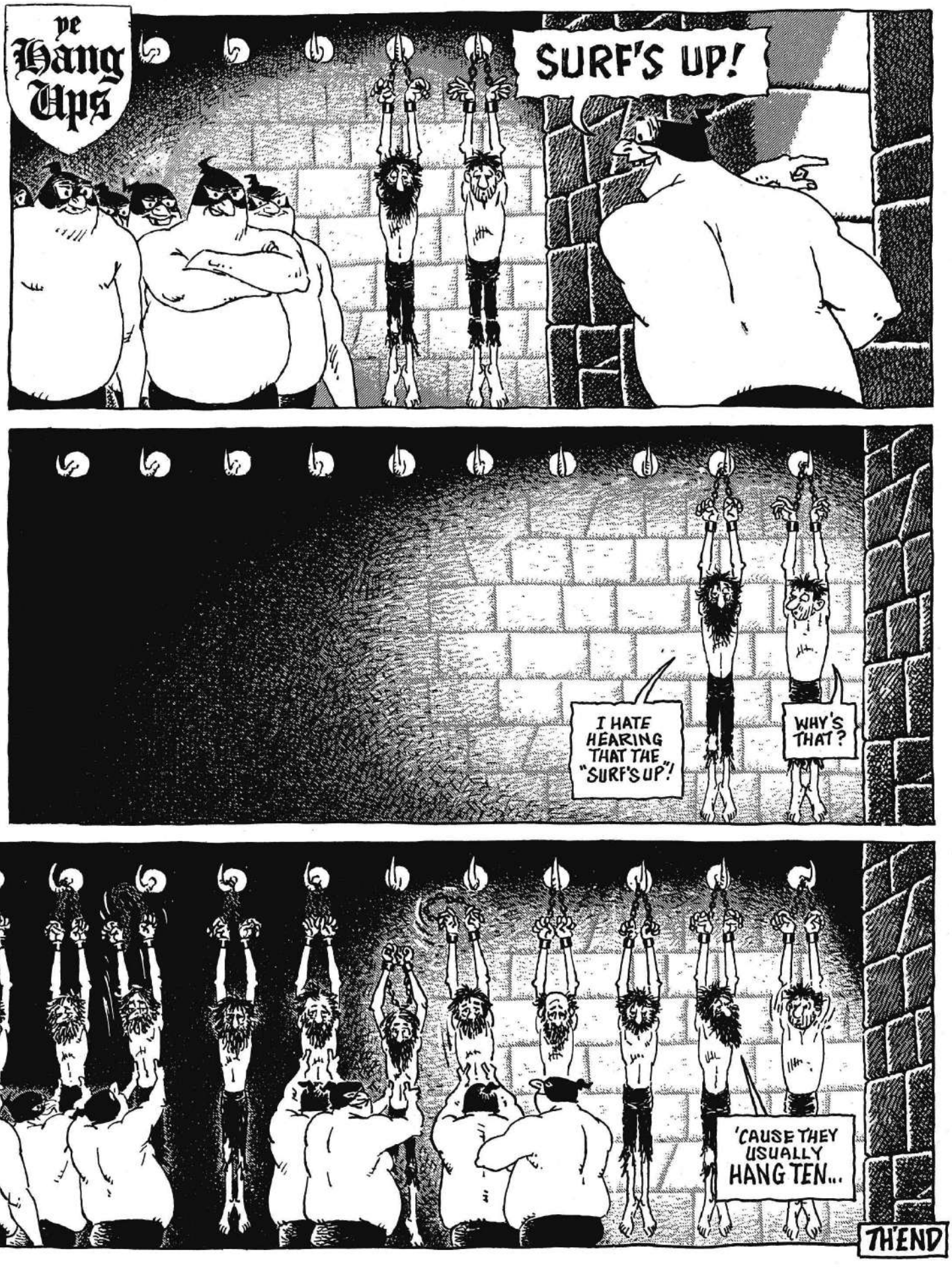
And now, the continuing parody...

ILL-LEGAL WEAPONS 2

Piggs! Is anyone in that trunk you're shooting at?
Nah, the guy escaped in a chopper but I have to shoot at **something!** Remember, I'm **supposed** to be nuts!
Hey! Krugerands are spilling out! That means the villains are **South Africans!**
Ach zo! It'z aboudt time Hollywood gave us Chermans a break! Ve're your allies now!
We're the police here to protect you, Klutz!
How are you gonna protect me with **those** weapons? All you have is a stapler and a nail gun!
Sorry! Our department is way over budget!
Room service!
It's a set up! We didn't order any room service!
No, but I did! **Hellllpp!**
FUNNY... I FEEL SICK... BUT I FEEL LIKE HE FELT SICK ON THIS PAGE BEFORE...
DEJA FLU
Splendid! I'll give that dive a 9.5!
B.O! Who wants to kill you?
Besides you cops? A gang of South African drug dealers!
POOL
95
I only laundered a billion dollars in drug money for them and swiped a few grand!
...And they found out?
Yeah! I didn't think they could count to a billion! If you wanna bust them I can show you where they live! Okay? Okay!
You slimeballs are under arrest!
Ve haff diplomatic immunity!
Then why did your man run from us and abandon a car full of Krugerands?
Zo you could haff dat exciting car chase opening! It vould haff been pretty dull if we invoked diplomatic immunity **then!**

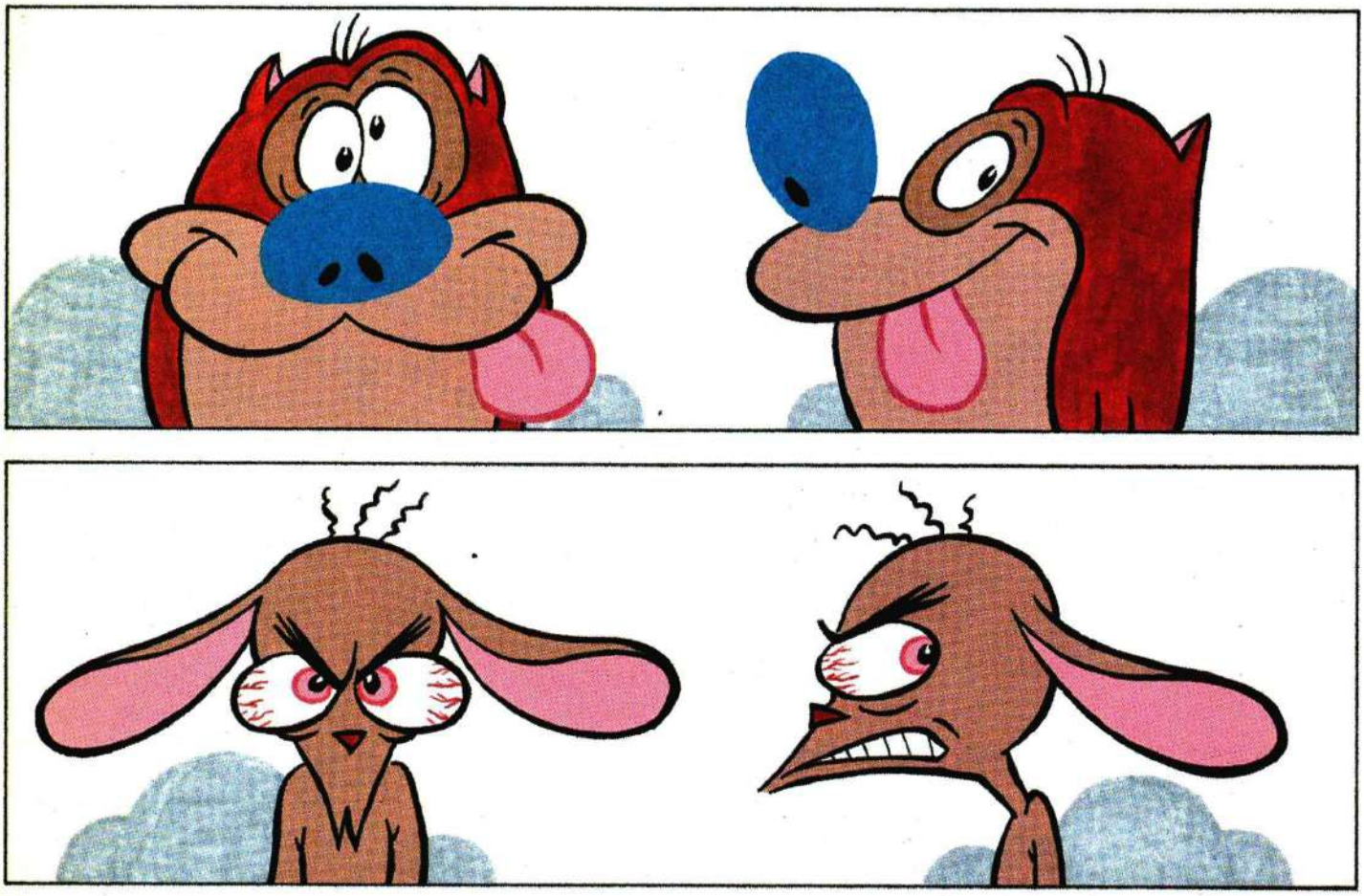
Man, this is frustrating! I gotta shoot **something!** Do fish have diplomatic immunity, too?
Stop! You're killing my pet pirhanas! I'll get you for dis!
CRASH!!
Dodger, when you didn't answer the phone, I got worried! What are you doing, reading the Sunday Times?
Piggs, this toilet is booby-trapped!
Where's your family?
Nature called, so they all went to the neighbor's house!
I'd like to sit and talk, but I've got a date with that South African Eva Braun!
BOOM M M!
I know partners do everything together, but this is carrying that buddy stuff **too** far!
This sure beats watching **Lassie!**
Piggs, you're fantastic! I hear bombs going off and rockets exploding!
I'd like to take credit for the fireworks, but that stuff is for **real!**
POW
BAM!!
BAM
POW
Did you creeps think a **strait jacket** would hold me? I've been getting out of them for **years!** Sometimes it **pays** to be crazy!
Roger, I'm gonna complain to da union! He's stealin' our 'toon schtick!
Yeah! Next thing you know he'll be chasin' cartoon mice!
Oy vey!
BONG!!
Piggs, they've captured B.O.
We'll get him back, 'cause I'm gonna kill every one of those mutants!
How do you figure on getting them out of that house?
I'll **huff** and I'll **puff** and I'll **blow** their house down!
Hey, a piece of cake... It's a wooden house!

Let's check out that big container!
Why that one?
Because it has the most guys guarding it!
Sorry I asked!
BLAM! BLAM!
Look at all this cash! I think we found Leona Helmsly's **piggy bank!**
Piggs! We did that big karate scene in the **first** movie!
But this time it's different! I have a **knife** in my leg!
Though the result **is** the same!
You can't do anything to me, remember? **Diplomatic immunity!**
See if you're immune to **this,** creep! Man! I **nailed** him!
BLAM!
Piggs! You **can't** die!
Are you a doctor?
No, I'm one of the producers and we need Piggs for **Ill-Legal Weapons III!**
I can't believe it! There was a million dollars in untracable bills; you're both up to your eyeballs in debt; your houses were blown up; you got kids going to college and you didn't take **one** cent?
I guess we're **honest** cops!
Stupid is a better word! You guys aren't mentally fit for police work... You're a couple of Looney Toons!
Th-th-th-that's all, folks!
APE
NEANDERTHAL MAN
HOMO SAPIEN


ye Hang Ups
SURF'S UP!
I HATE HEARING THAT THE "SURF'S UP"!
WHY'S THAT?
'CAUSE THEY USUALLY HANG TEN...
TH'END

WANTED:

"REN & STIMPY"



For disturbing the peace and creating a nuisance, by singing "Happy, happy, joy, joy" at all hours of the night

Real Names: Ren Hoëk & Stimpson J. Cat

Race: ugly & uglier

Height: short & shorter

Eyes: beady & droopy

Weight: 10, 40

Fur: matted & scabby

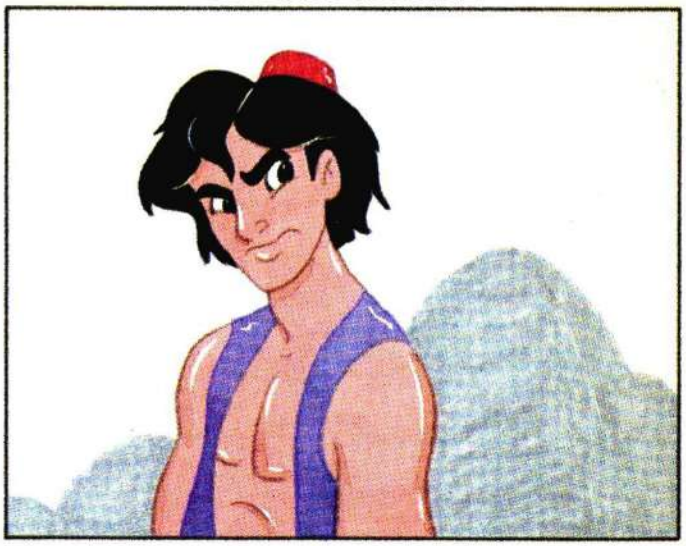
WANTED:

THE GENIE

For granting illegal wishes to Woody Allen

Alias: "Ol' Blue Ass"
Height: well, it varies
Weight: ditto
Race: blue
Eyes: bulging
Hair: none

ALADDIN



For violating the U.N. no-flying-carpet zone by trying to crash a flying carpet full of explosives into the American Embassy

Alias: "Holy Cartoon Warrior of Allah"
Height: 5'8"
Weight: 130
Race: animated bohunk
Eyes: brown
Hair: black

PRINCESS JASMINE

For public indecency, showing too much belly button for a G-rated movie

Alias: "Lady Pecs"
Height: 5'2"
Weight: 95
Race: animated babe
Eyes: brown
Hair: black

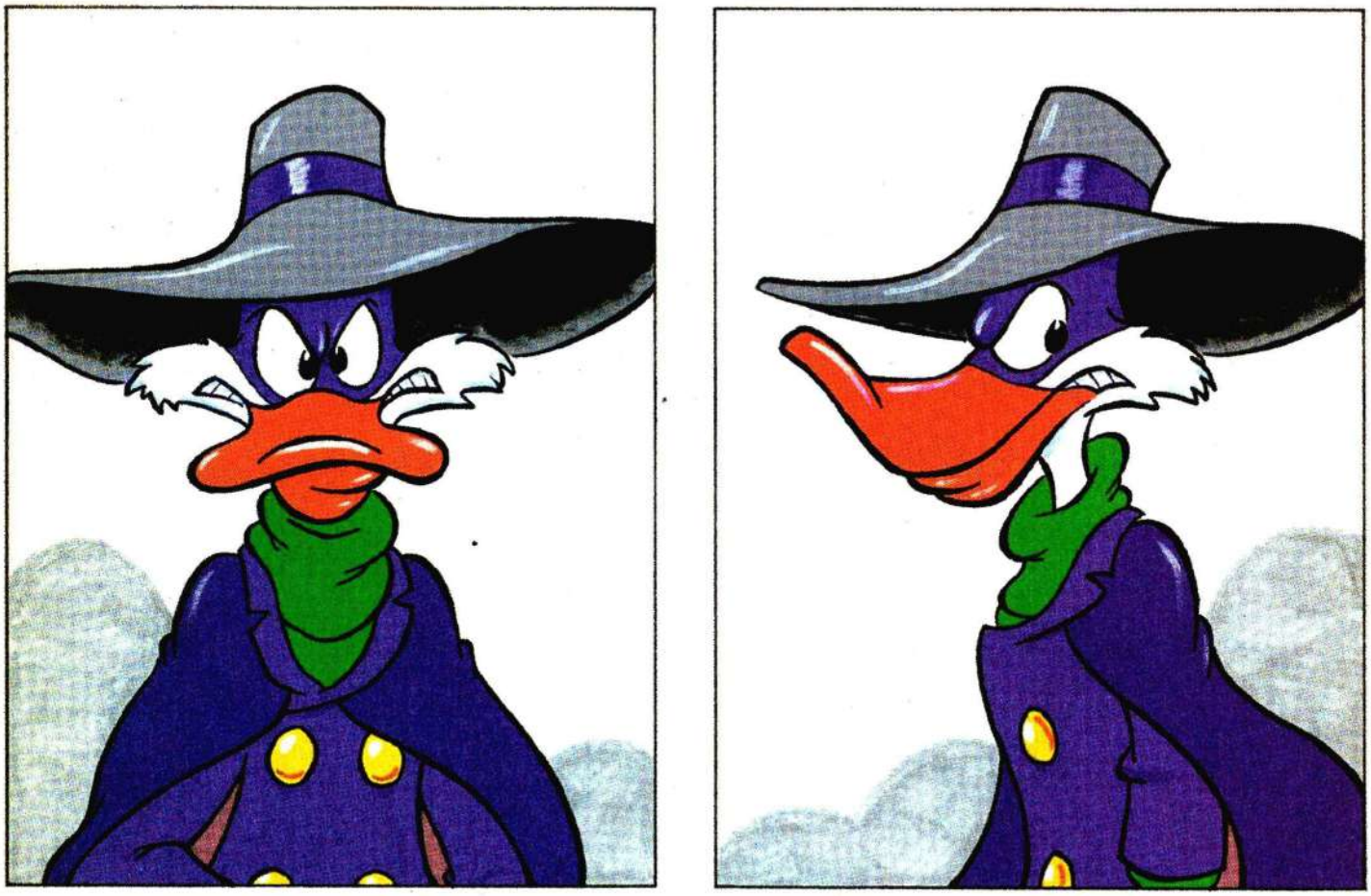
ABU

For organizing an Arab banana embargo of the Western nations

Alias: "Kong Jr."
Height: 1'
Weight: 12
Race: animated monkey
Eyes: brown
Fur: brown

WANTED:

DARKWING DUCK



For copyright infringement and illegal impersonation of both Daffy Duck and The Shadow

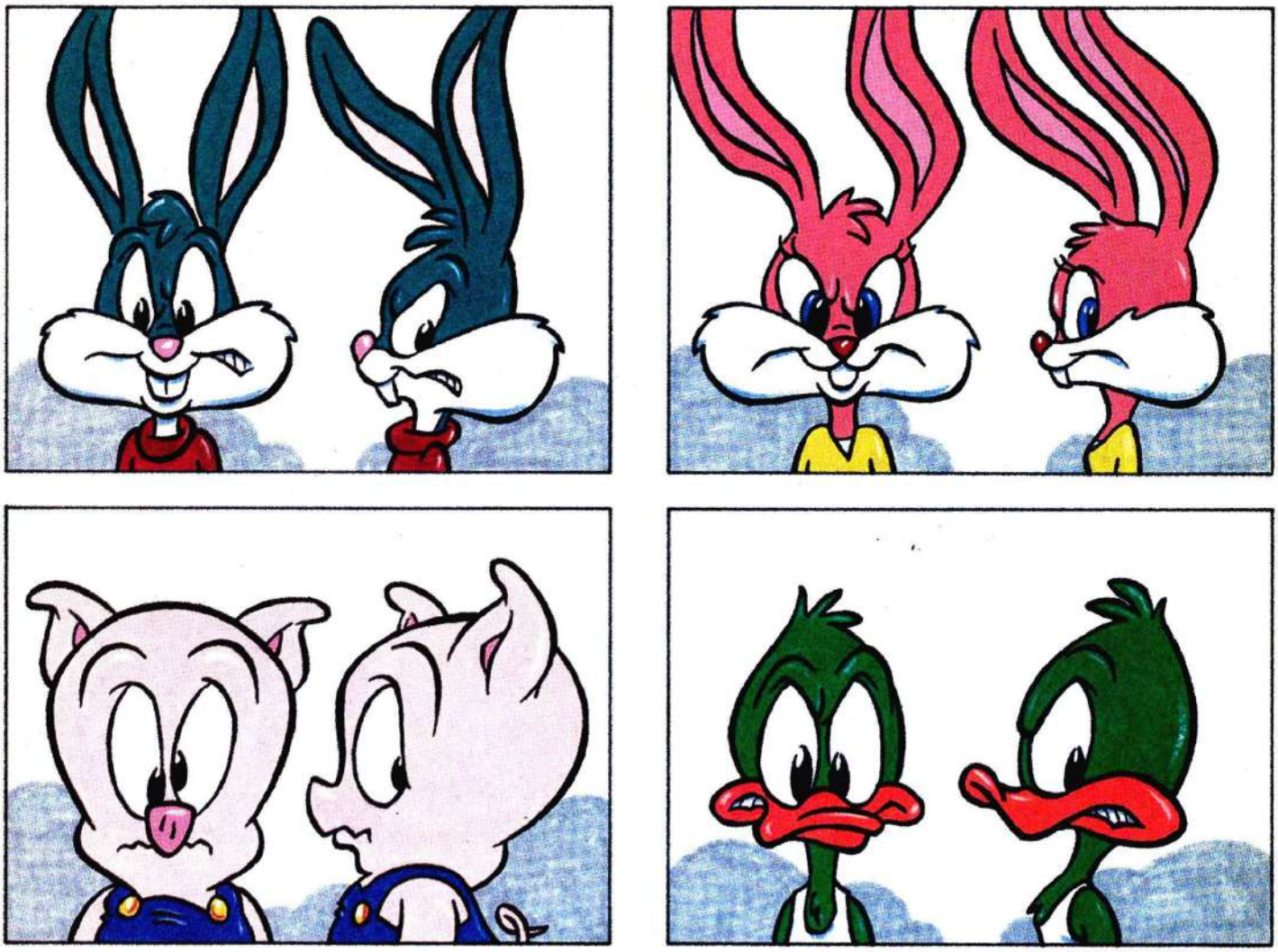
Alias: "That Stupid Duck in the Hat"
Height: 2'
Weight: 45

Race: animated duck

Eyes: narrow and scary
Feet: webbed

WANTED:

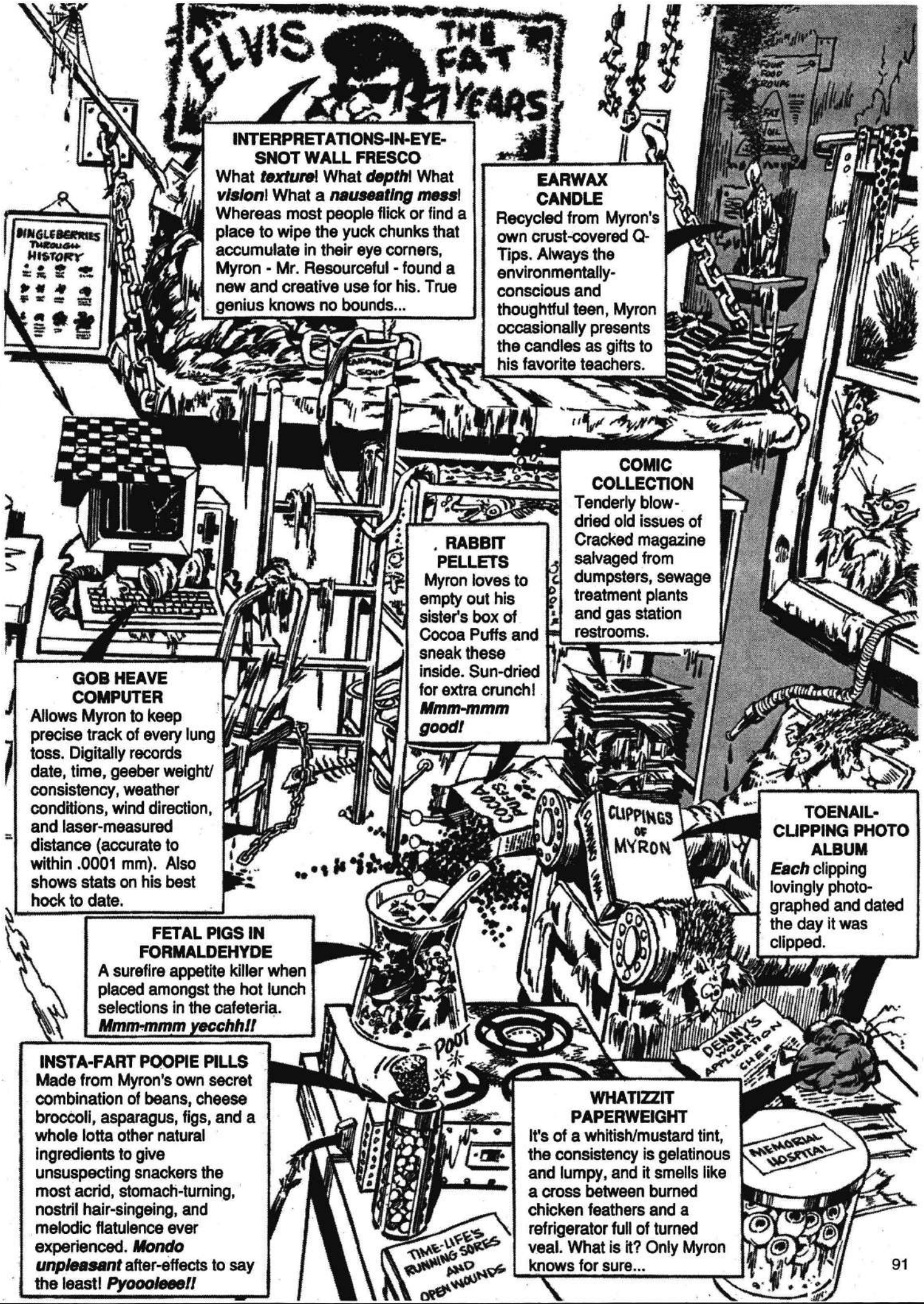
THE TINY TOONS



For juvenile delinquency and "rumbling" with the Muppet Babies

Alias: "The Marketing Gimmicks"
Height: tiny
Weight: 5 apiece

Race: animated
Eyes: 18 (2 apiece)
Fur: colorful



INTERPRETATIONS-IN-EYE-SNOT WALL FRESCO
What ***texture***! What ***depth***! What ***vision***! What a ***nauseating mess***! Whereas most people flick or find a place to wipe the yuck chunks that accumulate in their eye corners, Myron - Mr. Resourceful - found a new and creative use for his. True genius knows no bounds...

EARWAX CANDLE
Recycled from Myron's own crust-covered Q-Tips. Always the environmentally-conscious and thoughtful teen, Myron occasionally presents the candles as gifts to his favorite teachers.

COMIC COLLECTION
Tenderly blow-dried old issues of Cracked magazine salvaged from dumpsters, sewage treatment plants and gas station restrooms.

RABBIT PELLETS
Myron loves to empty out his sister's box of Cocoa Puffs and sneak these inside. Sun-dried for extra crunch! ***Mmm-mmm good!***

GOB HEAVE COMPUTER
Allows Myron to keep precise track of every lung toss. Digitally records date, time, geeber weight/consistency, weather conditions, wind direction, and laser-measured distance (accurate to within .0001 mm). Also shows stats on his best hock to date.

TOENAIL-CLIPPING PHOTO ALBUM
Each clipping lovingly photographed and dated the day it was clipped.

FETAL PIGS IN FORMALDEHYDE
A surefire appetite killer when placed amongst the hot lunch selections in the cafeteria. ***Mmm-mmm yecchh!!***

INSTA-FART POOPIE PILLS
Made from Myron's own secret combination of beans, cheese broccoli, asparagus, figs, and a whole lotta other natural ingredients to give unsuspecting snackers the most acrid, stomach-turning, nostril hair-singeing, and melodic flatulence ever experienced. ***Mondo unpleasant*** after-effects to say the least! ***Pyoooleee!!***

WHATIZZIT PAPERWEIGHT
It's of a whitish/mustard tint, the consistency is gelatinous and lumpy, and it smells like a cross between burned chicken feathers and a refrigerator full of turned veal. What is it? Only Myron knows for sure...

A TV SCENE WE'RE DYING TO SEE:
PHIL DONAHUE GETS HIS WISH TO BROADCAST A LIVE EXECUTION

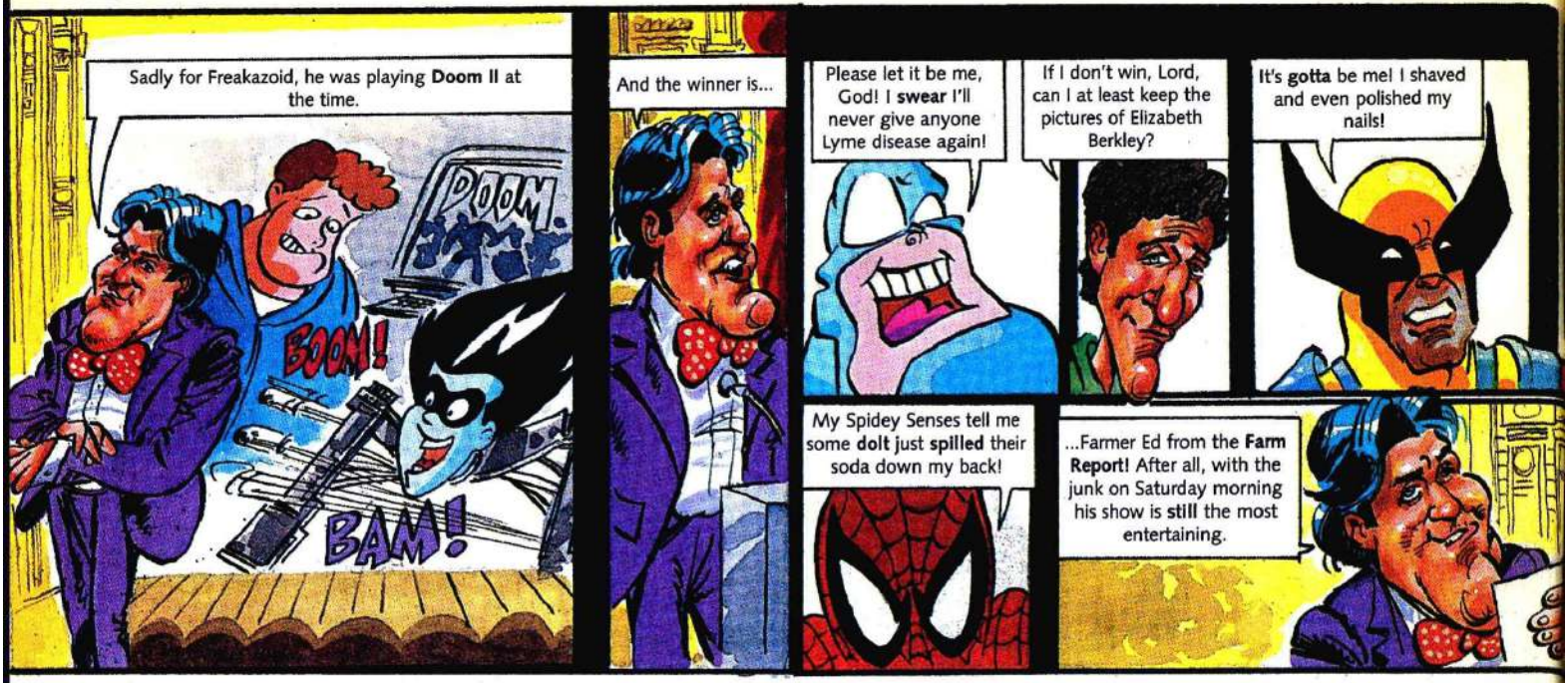
This is Jay Leno. Your host for tonight's ceremony was supposed to be Carmen San Diego. But since no one knows where on Earth she is, I've been asked to be your host. Usually I'm on **late night TV.** But I wanted to honor the **Saturday Morning TV stars.** How did they become so popular? Because the talented celebs **sleep in late** on Saturdays. But even **these** dweebs deserve to take a day off, rekindle old friendships and bask in the spotlight of...

THE SATURDAY MORNING TV SHOW AWARDS

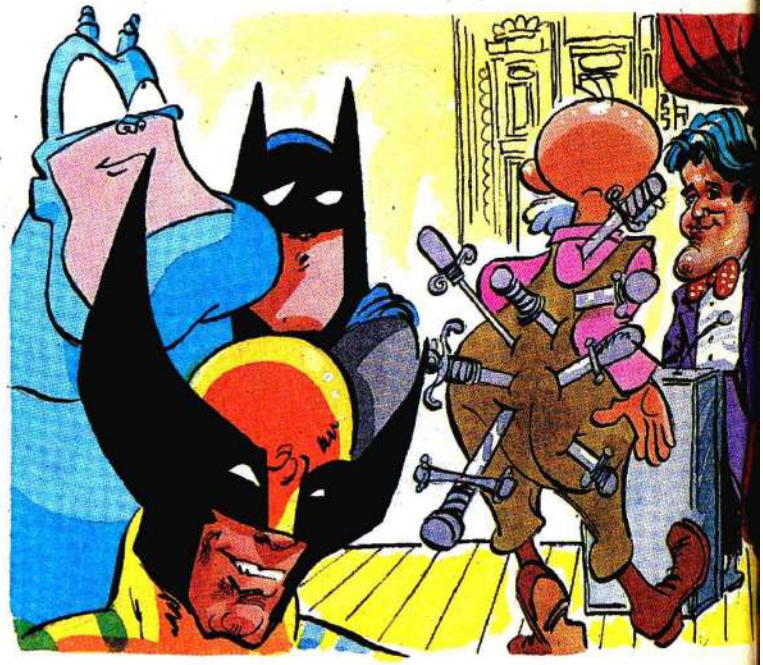
WRITER: ANDY SIMMONS ARTIST: WALLY J. BROGAN

Jay Leno has been detained by the police for running a red light. His car didn't run it, his chin did. He'll be back shortly.
Look, he's got a bigger chin than Leno! What do you do, pack your lunch in it? HA HA HA!!
Jealousy rears it's ugly head... it's very ugly head! For the first award, we've decided to get the most boring category out of the way first - Best Educational Show. And the winner is Beakman's World. Let's look at a clip.
Fact!
There are 500 meat eating plants in the world! But only 22% prefer dark meat.
Viewer Jason Snailtush writes, "Dear Beakman, how does one perform the Heimlich maneuver on a man-eating plant?" Excellent question, Jason.
Place your balled up fist under the plant's leaf...
Press firmly and the obstruction should be cleared.
OOOOPPHH!
I turned down the Nobel Prize for Saturday Morning Television, not to mention a chance to appear on Jeopardy to be here today. This is the culmination of years of work with Einstein, Edison and Curie... Joe Einstein, Louie Edison and Harry Curie, that is...
Hey, you're not Beakman. You're Kramer from Seinfeld.
It's a little known fact that Kramer and I are twins. And when I get bored with Beakman's World and he gets bored with Seinfeld we switch roles.
Here's the most important award presented tonight... The Best Merchandising Award! Here we have the Spider-Man Hammock. No matter how much your hammock swings, you'll stick to it.
The Batman comb. It get's stuck in your hair like a real live bat!
The Wolverine Back Scratcher.

Our final category is **Best Actor in a Saturday Morning TV Show.** The characters from **Reboot** were supposed to have been here to present the award. Tragically, there was an unexpected **power surge** and they were **all** erased. In lieu of flowers, please send your **unused floppy disks** to the Old Computer Users Home. The first nominee for the award is The Tick...
YEAH!! We want The Tick, we want The Tick...
Will The Tick **please** sit down.
Who could ever forget this heartfelt moment from The Tick when his sidekick Arthur the Moth foolishly visited the Museum of Light Bulbs.
This is an outrage! Why aren't you using a scene with me in it!?
The screen isn't big enough for Arthur, you and your ego.
Watch it, American Maid! I can always replace you with English Butler or Philippino Gardener!
Hey, where's the Batroom?
WORLD'S LARGEST LIGHT BULB
FIZZZZZ!!!
The next nominee is **Screech** from **Saved By The Bell,** in a coming of age episode in which he accidentally comes upon old photos of Elizabeth Berkley, the star of the movie **Showgirls** and a former SBTB actress. In these photos, Elizabeth is **auditioning** for her school talent show.
Today I am a man!
The next nominee is **Louie Anderson** from **Life With Louie.**
There's **no** such thing as a **Nose Monster.** You're **making it up!**
No I'm not, look...
AAAAHHH!!!
Now I'll tell you about the **Wet-dark-stain-in-the-pants monster.**
And who can forget the stirring episode from **Freakazoid** which showed the world his origin. Freakazoid was **sucked into a computer** and gained all its knowledge...


Sadly for Freakazoid, he was playing **Doom II** at the time.
DOOM
BOOM!
BAM!
And the winner is...
Please let it be me, God! I **swear** I'll never give anyone Lyme disease again!
If I don't win, Lord, can I at least keep the pictures of Elizabeth Berkley?
It's **gotta** be me! I shaved and even polished my nails!
My Spidey Senses tell me some **dolt** just **spilled** their soda down my back!
...Farmer Ed from the **Farm Report!** After all, with the junk on Saturday morning his show is **still** the most entertaining.

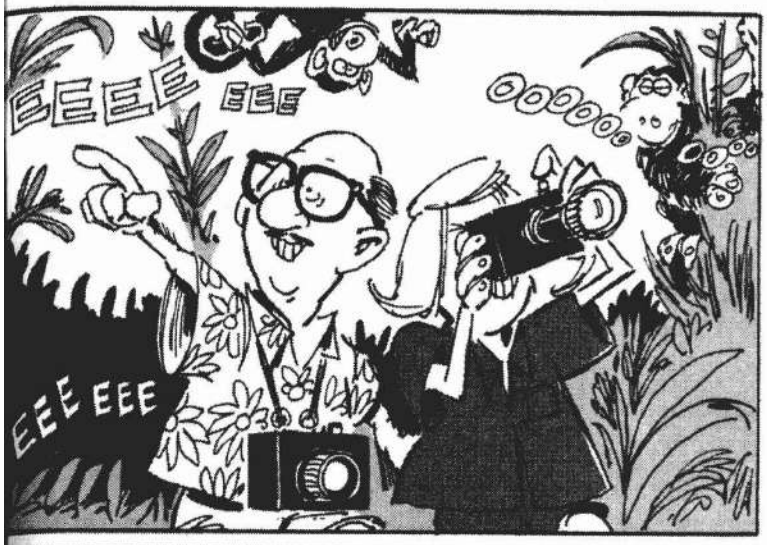
You deserved it, pal.
Congrats,bub!
Your's is my favorite show, Farmer Ed.
It's just **great** to see how once the votes have been cast everyone gets along and there is no back stabbing.

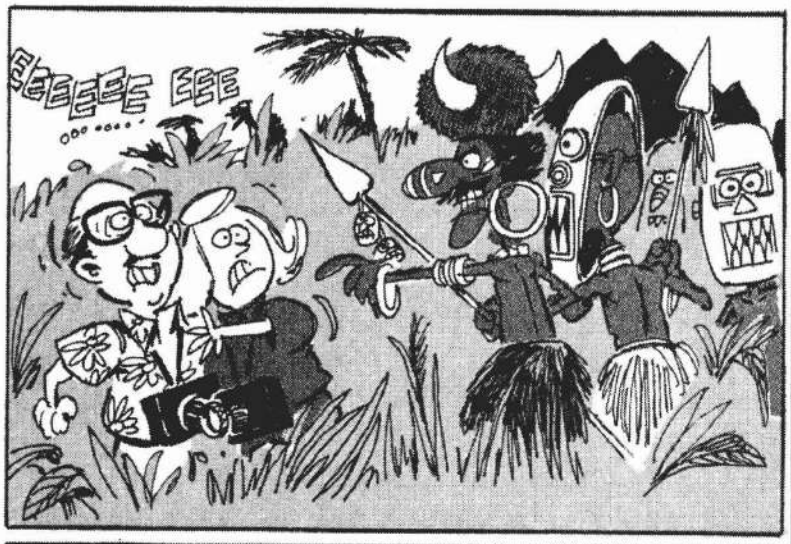


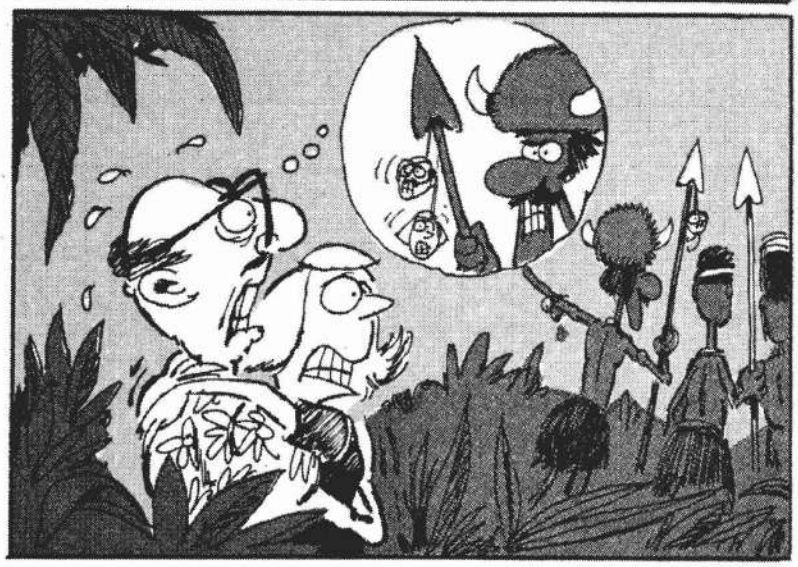
That was a good show tonight.
JAY
Yeah, thanks for helping us out. I just wonder **where on Earth is Carmen San Diego?**
Here she is...
So **that's** where on Earth Carmen San Diego has been. **Stuck** in this closet!

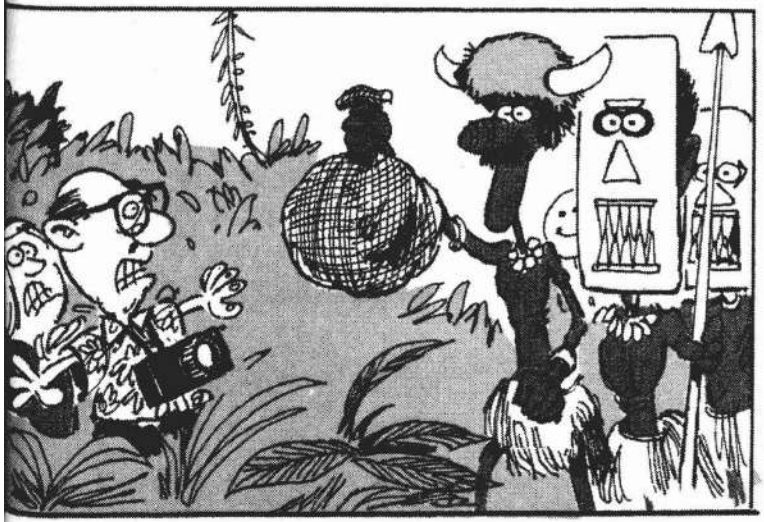
ONE DAY in AFRICA

by Roger Brown + Mike Ricigliano









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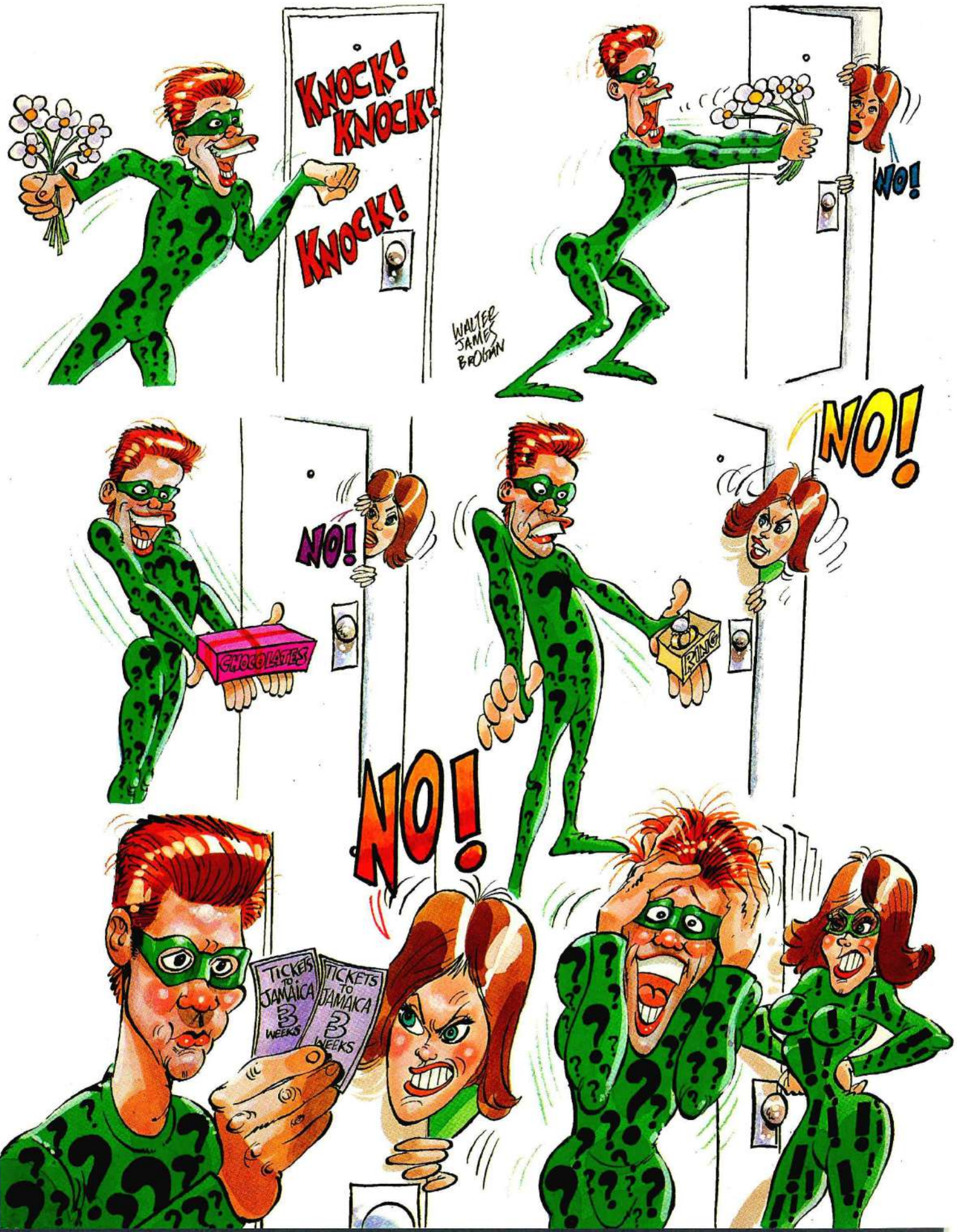
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